

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Washington Union Coal Company.

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SEPTEMBER, 1926

THE BEST SAFETY
DEVICE IS A
CAREFUL MAN

There Is No Saturation Point For Honest Value

Honest value is a priceless commodity. Every purchaser seeks it, but not always with complete success.

During the periods of careful buying he takes unusual pains to find it, and products of inferior merit fail to attract his patronage.

Reports then circulate that the "saturation point" in the automobile market has been reached, when in reality there will NEVER be a saturation point for honest value.

During the first six months of this year, for instance, Dodge Brothers sold 207,115 motor cars and trucks. This represents a gain of 49.3 per cent over the first six months of 1925, and continues Dodge Brothers in the enviable position of **THIRD IN THE INDUSTRY**.

For the three weeks ending July 17th, 23,862 motor cars and trucks were delivered to customers—an increase of 62.4 per cent over the same period last year, and impressive evidence that Dodge Brothers great sales gain is continuing through the quiet weeks of mid-summer.

The more carefully people investigate and compare, detail by detail, the factors that constitute genuine motor car value, the more inevitably Dodge Brothers market expands and will continue to expand, year after year.

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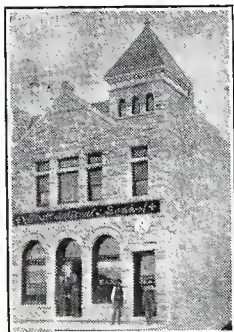
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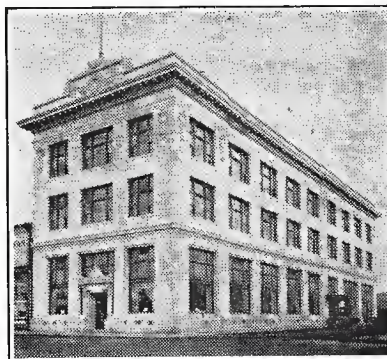
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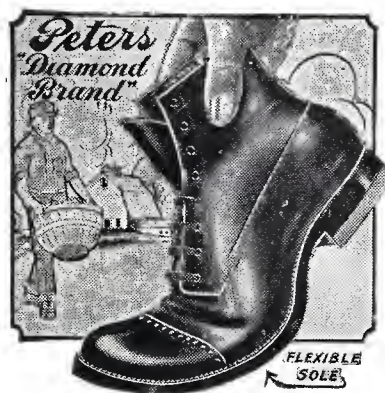
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ELECTRIC
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Complete With Cord and Plug,
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our salesroom.



Southern Wyoming Electric Co.
Rock Springs, Wyoming

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3

SEPTEMBER, 1926

NUMBER 9

Efficiency Plus Progress

SECRETARY of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, passed through Omaha Sunday A. M., August 15th, on his way to the Pacific Coast. To an Omaha newspaper man Mr. Hoover, in discussing the condition of industrial affairs in the United States said:

"Let's consider a few facts for a minute, facts that prove the tremendous growth of this country, facts that show we must be moving now toward getting our resources fully developed if we are to move forward as a united country and be in position to take advantage of the great future that is before us.

"World trade expressed in commodities, has just about gotten back to the level of pre-war days. The world trade of the United States is 35 per cent above pre-war levels. The countries of Europe, even with a much lower wage level and depreciated currencies, have not been able to get back to a pre-war level. The great increase in American exports has come because of an increased efficiency in American industry. We must move forward to a still greater efficiency. The middle west must play its part in this.

Industry More Efficient

"Now for some of the evidences of greater efficiency. The railroads of America are today carrying about 37 per cent more tonnage than they did in pre-war days with no increase in labor. Through the system of connecting up electric power plants many of our power units are now carrying nearly a 90 per cent load, as against a 30 per cent load prior to this system of unifying our power facilities. During the last four years the consumption of coal per kilowatt hour has been reduced from an all-American average of 3.2 pounds to 2.1 pounds. In the most efficient plants a kilowatt hour is now being produced for about one pound of coal. This means that during these last four years the power companies of the country have made a total saving of about 50,000,000 tons of coal, between 12,000,000 and 15,000,000 tons a year.

"Every industry in the country is being put through a similar overhauling. Savings of millions of dollars have been worked out in the lumber industry and in the making of cement a program of setting United States standards of quality has made it possible to get cement to the consumer much cheaper than would have been possible otherwise. Our power rates are lower than they were in pre-war days. As the development of power-making increases in efficiency it is probable that rates will be even lower than they now are."

Mr. Hoover did not comment on the coal industry, which we are vitally interested in.

When the steel companies were exacting a twelve-hour day from the majority of their employees, men shovelled iron ore, limestone, coal and coke by hand; hard, back-breaking labor when continued for twelve hours. With the advent of the eight-hour day in the steel mills, hand shovelling went into the discard, and today all raw materials within the mill and furnace enclosures are handled by electric power.

Last year the coal mines of the United States produced in round figures 585,000,000 net tons of coal; of which, including coal recovered by the stripping process, approximately 25,000,000 tons was loaded mechanically, leaving 560,000,000 tons to be handled by hand. The magnitude of this job can be best visualized by picturing the year's coal shovelling task within the mines as a pile of mine run coal, ricked up squarely on a tract of land one mile square. Assuming 40 cubic feet of mine run as equal to one ton (50 pounds per cubic foot), our pile would stand 800 feet high.

A block of coal one mile square and 800 feet high would represent the greatest exhibition of sheer "man power" ever concentrated in one space in the history of the world. If located, say twenty miles from Chicago, it would bring more sightseers in one season than all the tourist ships ever carried from America to Great Britain and the Continents of Europe and Asia in the last half century. Expressed in shovelfuls of coal, averaging 20 pounds to the shovelful, back energy equal to lifting fifty-six billion shovel loads were hoisted over the side of the mine pit cars in 1925. The time is ripe to take this job off the back of the man and to put it where it belongs, on the back of the electric motor.

The Institute of Politics

IT was our privilege to attend for three days in early August the sessions of the Institute of Politics, which meets for nearly a month at Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts. The Institute was inaugurated in 1921, "for the purpose of impartially exploring the facts underlying international events and promoting among adults the serious study of

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Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

foreign affairs, with a view to creating a more sympathetic understanding of the problems and politics of our own and other nations."

Membership in the Institute is by invitation, extended to men and women who are believed to be competent to contribute to the Round-Table Conferences, held three times weekly. Some three hundred men and women from all over the world were in attendance, rhetoric and flamboyant statements were tabooed, and it was a real joy to be able to listen to men and women who had an actual message to convey. As a matter of course, we were interested in the conference touching on "Mineral Resources in their Political Relations," among which coal bulked outstandingly. Maps of the world, covering a large part of the side of the conference room, showed graphically where the coal, iron, copper, oil and other important world's mineral reserves were located, and other maps and charts pictured the flow of mineral commodities from one nation to another. Men who knew, discussed the British coal problem and its probable future; the coal problems of Germany, France, Poland, Japan and other foreign nations were explained, and the many sided situation that surrounds our own coal mining industry was presented by several speakers, who had but one thought in mind, that of being helpful. The absence of the propagandist and the dollar chaser was one of the conspicuous features of the splendid gathering that meets annually in this old college town.

Dr. Moritz J. Bonn, of the College of Commerce, Berlin, a man with a scintillating mind, spoke on the part that coal played in the late war and during the post-war period. Sir Frederick Whyte, first President of the Indian Legislative Assembly, spoke on the growth of political life in India, explaining the causes that led up to the non-cooperative movement inaugurated by Ghandi; a movement that failed, even the Indian native refusing to sit still while the world moved on. Sir Frederick, plain and unassuming, has the faculty of making each word he utters stand out by itself, carrying its own message. For the coal industry we had Dr. H. Foster Bain and S. A. Taylor, of the Mining Engineers; Fred G. Tryon, of the Bureau of Mines, Washington; F. R. Wadleigh, Editor of "Coal and Coal Trade Journal;" Dr. E. A. Holbrook, Dean of the School of Mines, Pennsylvania State College; Dr. Geo. H. Ashley, State Geologist of Pennsylvania; Dr. A. C. Fieldner, of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, Pittsburgh; Mr. Chas. Cammell, Chairman, Dominion Fuel Board of Canada, and others.

One of our happy memories is that of a twenty minute chat with Sir James Colquhoun Irvine, President of St. Andrews College, Scotland, the oldest university in Great Britain. Sir James sketched a few of the great men who

have acted as Lord Rector, including Barrie and Kipling, promising in the forthcoming Rectorial Address a treat by the Lord Rector of 1927; the office an honorary one, the Rector's tasks limited to one address annually and the nomination of certain free scholarships given by the University.

Mingling always with first one party then another, was Dr. Harry A. Garfield, President of Williams College, whose work as U. S. Fuel Administrator during the war is yet well remembered. Dr. Garfield's life has been given to work leading to betterment, and the annual meetings of the Institute are a great joy to him. To weigh carefully and dispassionately the problems that beset the world, thereafter attempting to find a quiet, peaceful solution, is the task that is uppermost at Williamstown, and each and everyone attending returns to his own field broadened and bettered, with perhaps more liberal and wholesome views of the other man and his work.

Forward We Go

AS evidence of the progress being made toward efficiency, mention might be made of the new 80,000 K. V. A. capacity electric turbo-generator recently installed by the New York Edison Company at Fourteenth Street and East River, New York City.

The new machine, said to be the largest single-unit generator in the world, weighs close to 1,000 tons, and if loaded 50 tons to a freight car would require 20 cars to carry it.

Officials of the company and the General Electric Company, which built the machine, witnessed the installation, which required only half an hour. With expert manipulation of the cranes, the machine was lowered into position so slowly that, save for a barely perceptible swaying, its motion scarcely could be detected.

Some idea of the power of the new generator was obtained from a description of it by the engineers, who said that the electricity produced when the machine was operating at full capacity could light 300,000 six-room homes. Enough power could be developed, it was said, to operate 500,000 washing machines or twice that number of vacuum cleaners. It was estimated that the electrical requirements of seven cities the size of Troy, N. Y., could be met with this one machine, and that the power from it could operate thirty-one Panama Canals or pull forty-seven Twentieth Century Limiteds. The rotor to turn the generator will travel at the rate of twelve miles a minute.

Eight other generators of equal size, the second of which is now under construction at the Schenectady works of the General Electric Company, will be installed at the East River plant before it is completed in 1930. It is estimated that each of the machines will save 300,000 tons of coal a year.

So much for electric utility fuel saving. A few days ago the M. K. & T. R. R. Company ran a freight train from Franklin to Baden, Missouri, 182 miles; weight of train 3,797 tons, with 22,140 pounds of coal, using 32 pounds to move 1,000 gross tons (car and lading) one mile. The trip consumed 7 hours and 50 minutes, the average speed in excess of 23 miles per hour.

What is being done by the electric power companies and the steam railroads is an example of the progress that the coal industry must achieve if it is to reap its fair share of the prosperity that industry as a whole is now enjoying. Co-operation and team-work, with the right kind of tools, not starvation wages, is the answer.

The Employees' Magazine

A FEW days ago the president of a large coal company, who is noted for his breadth of vision, and who spent his early years in the profession of law, made the following comment regarding the Employees' Magazine:

"It seems to be a wholesome publication. In other words, it apparently carries the thought that the employe has intelligence, and is written up to rather than written down to."

This is one of the nicest compliments it has been the privilege of the Employees' Magazine to receive, and when we are not able to write up to our employes the Magazine's publication should be discontinued.

O. G. Sharrer Goes to Superior

MR. O. G. SHARRER, for many years Mining Engineer at Hanna and Rock Springs, has just been appointed Assistant Superintendent at Superior. This is a well deserved promotion and his many friends will be pleased to see merit, loyalty and perseverance rewarded.

He has had an interesting and varied experience crowded into his short career as will be noted from the following:

Graduate Mining Engineer of the Ohio Northern University.

Accepted employment in that capacity with the New River Collieries Company, remaining with them two years.

Served as Division Engineer with the Deering Coal Company at Clinton, Indiana, then as Assistant Chief Engineer with the Indiana Southern Coal Company.

About this time, he recalled the slogan made famous by Horace Greeley, "Go West, young man," and he migrated to Wyoming and has served as Mining Engineer and Mine Foreman at Hanna, Superior and Rock Springs for approximately seven years past.

In addition to the above, he was for three years Foreman for the Cambria Fuel Company at Cambria, Wyoming, and later with the Roch-

ester Coal & Iron Company, of Indiana and Pennsylvania, for several years.

He is looked upon in the coal industry as an authority on the mechanical loading of coal and has contributed several papers to the coal trade journals on the subject as well as participating in discussions at various Conventions.

Community Council Established in Rock Springs

A MEETING of residents of No. 4 was held at Lowell School on the evening of July 21st for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Community Council in this district. Mr. F. L. McCarty, Superintendent of The Union Pacific Coal Company, stated the purpose of the meeting, what good things a Community Council could do and called for the election of a temporary chairman and secretary. Mr. Frank Madison was chosen as temporary chairman and W. J. Rodda temporary secretary. Mr. Madison then took charge of the meeting and announced nominations and election of permanent officers as the first order of business. The following named were nominated and elected: John Ramsay, President; Frank Madison, Vice-President; W. J. Rodda, Secretary; Mrs. A. M. Wilson, Treasurer.

Superintendent Tom Foster, of Megeath, spoke interestingly of the work being done by the Community Councils in the various Union Pacific Coal Company districts, and also read copy of by-laws, order of business, etc.

Mr. Madison appointed Mesdames Thomas Jones, A. M. Wilson, W. Jenkins, W. J. Rodda and Wm. McMillan, for the ladies, and Messrs. Pat Campbell, John Copyak, Jack Armstrong and John Russold, for the men, on the committee to solicit membership. Mrs. Pat Campbell and Mrs. Claude Mitchell represented the Parent-Teachers Association of Lowell School. Mr. Fred Cousins addressed the meeting and spoke of the possibility for good in a Community Council.

It was agreed that meetings should be held on alternate Wednesday nights, commencing with July 21st.

At the meeting of August 4th, held also at Lowell School, presided over by John Ramsay, discussion was had regarding the aims of the Community Council. Most of those present seemed to be in thorough accord with the general statements that the Community Council was for the purpose of promoting the general welfare of the entire district.

Mesdames A. M. Wilson, Pat Campbell and W. J. Rodda, in conjunction with the President, Vice-President and Secretary, were appointed on the by-laws committee. It is believed the organization of this Council will be a good thing for our community in the promotion of the social, fraternal and general welfare of the community and judging from the enthusiasm displayed at the meeting it will endure.

Tono First Aid and Mine Rescue Team To Go To San Francisco

ARRANGEMENTS have been made for the Washington Union Coal Company to be represented at the International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet, to be held in San Francisco September 2nd, 3rd and 4th. The personnel of the team selected to make the trip is as follows: Fred Pontin, Captain; George Wigley, D. B. Gilfillan, J. H. Patterson, B. A. Patterson and J. W. Mossop.

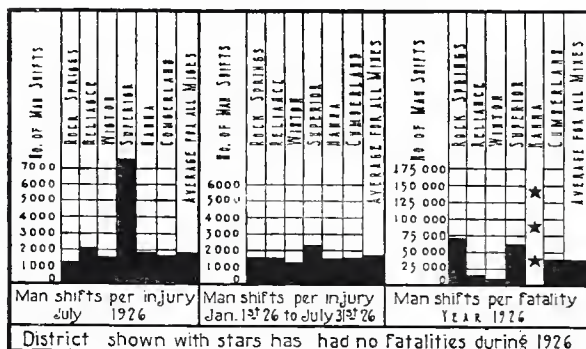
The men have been practicing hard and faithfully for several months under the direction of Mr. John Schoning of the United States Bureau of Mines in preparation for the International Meet, and should give a good account of themselves at San Francisco.



SAFETY



July Accident Graph



TWO more fatal accidents are to be recorded for the month of July, one occurring in the Rock Springs district, where a miner was killed by a fall of coal, and the second occurring at Winton, where a miner was killed in an unknown manner, but, in all probability, by falling beneath a pit car that was being pulled to the face of the room. Both of these accidents were avoidable and had the essential principles of "Safety First" been observed, both men would have been alive today.

With eight fatalities recorded for the current year, Hanna at present is the only district of the Union Pacific Coal Company where one or more deaths have not occurred due to mining operations, and is the only district which can be shown with stars in the fatality column of the graph. When it is realized that no district of the company is operated under more dangerous or adverse conditions than those existing at Hanna, this record is one to be exceptionally commended.

Every month a study of accident records brings forth the fact that at least 90% of all men receiving injuries could have easily avoided them had their action or lack of action been accompanied by just a little thought.

An operating company can provide its works with every known mechanical device and protective means to safeguard the life and limb of the employee, but without the co-operative effort of the workman's head, any device or safeguard is quickly rendered inoperative.

The minimum of accidents can only be reached when the one word "THINK" accompanies every action.

The graph for July shows a gratifying increase in every district over that of June, but this comforting thought is greatly mellowed by the two fatalities of the current month. With a 10% increase in number of man shifts worked, the number of accidents fell from 29 to 22 and the number of man shifts per accident increased 33%. This ratio obtained in all districts but one, Superior proving to be the banner district with only one minor accident and 8500 man shifts.

The general average for all districts was 1814 man shifts for each accident, compared with 1208 for the preceding month and 1567 for the year.

The Annual First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet

ONE of the most successful First Aid and Mine Rescue contests that has ever been held among employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company took place at Rock Springs July 24th, at which time winners were selected to represent this company at the International First Aid and Mine Rescue meet to be held in San Francisco September 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

There were nine competing teams, each mining district of the company being represented by at least one team, with Rock Springs entering three teams and Cumberland two. All teams were combination Mine Rescue and First Aid teams.

Since the visit of the United States Bureau of Mines rescue car to this district during May and June, when teams were trained by the Bureau engineers, there has been much interest manifested and the prize to the winners, a trip to the Pacific coast, was sufficient to keep competitive interest keen. It has been evident for some time that the fortunate team would not win without much preparatory training before, and a hard struggle at the contest.

During the past ten years, when these contests have been held, fine weather on this day has been traditional and July 24th proved to be no exception. Although warm, almost to the point of being hot, the heat was not oppressive and Rock Springs' famous wind and equally famous sand seemed to be favoring some other community for the day.

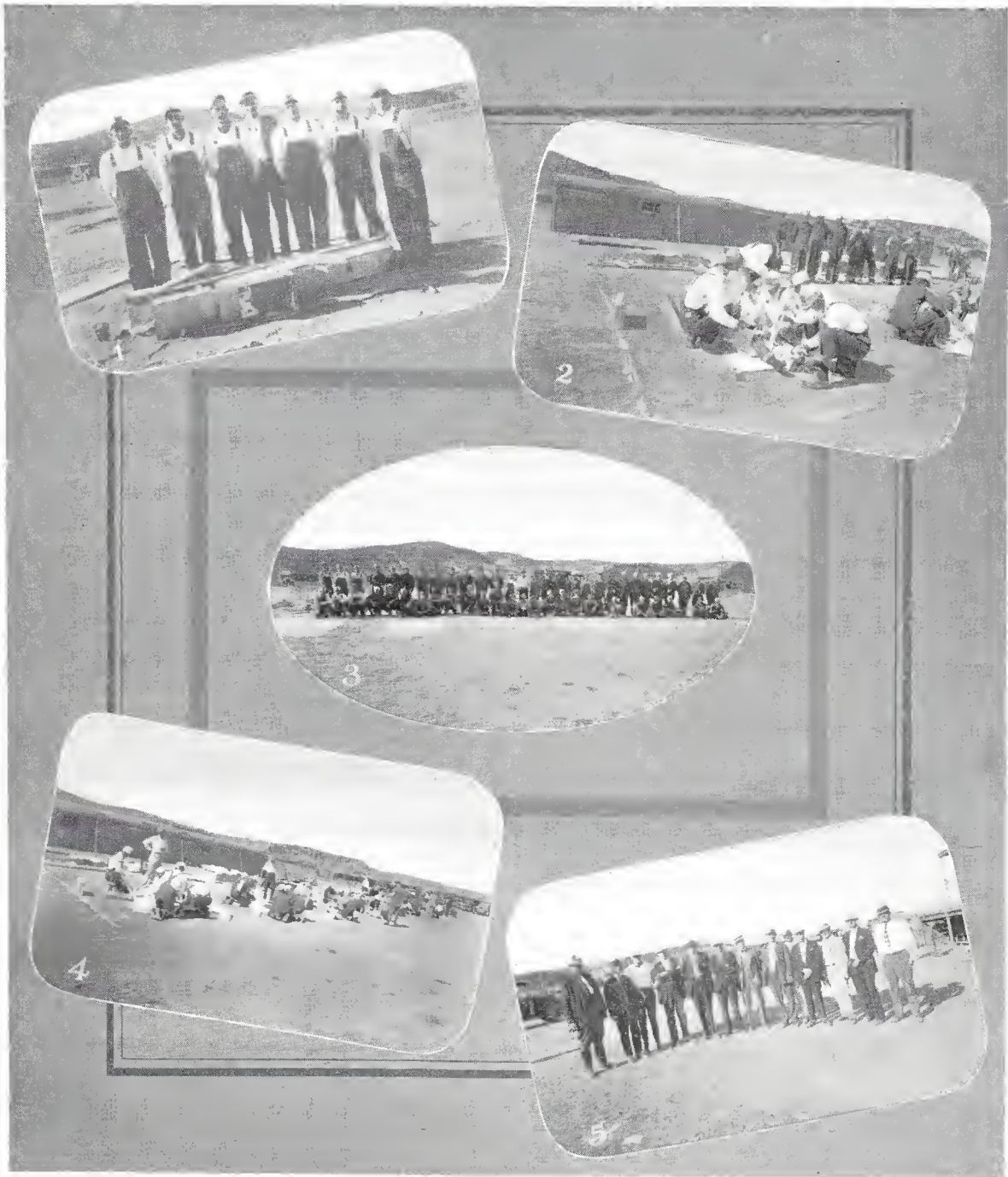
Cumberland No. 2 team, a four-time winner, came down all primed to repeat and were not disappointed, winning over Hanna by a small margin, Rock Springs No. 8 following, a close third. Until the last problem was finished, the winning team was at all times in doubt. The excellency of their work can be appreciated when it is considered that only 3.8 points separated the first and third teams.

The following teams took part in the contest, finishing in the order named: Cumberland No. 2, Lyman Fearn, Captain; Hanna, Andrew Royce, Captain; Rock Springs No. 8, Frank Pelican, Captain; Cumberland No. 1, Peter Boam, Jr., Captain; Rock Springs No. 2, Ed Wilkinson, Captain; Rock Springs No. 4, John Sorbie, Captain; Superior, Adam Flockhart, Captain; Reliance, Dave Wilson, Captain; Winton, Archie Auld, Captain.

For the mine rescue problems, a large smoke gallery had been erected. This was filled with an irrespirable atmosphere and the work was done with oxygen breathing apparatus and actual mining conditions were simulated. The first aid work was done in marked off areas on the field. The problems were formulated by the Bureau engineers and were probably the most difficult with which our boys have ever had to contend.

(Please turn to page 264)

Be careful each and every day
 What'er you do or plan,
 So men may point to you and say,
 "There goes a safety man."



Scenes from Union Pacific Coal Company Annual First Aid and Mine Rescue Contest,
Held at Rock Springs, Wyoming, July 24, 1926.

1. Mine No. 2 Team, Cumberland, Wyoming. Lyman Fearn, Captain; T. H. Robinson, Jr., Frank Buchanan, Charles French, Charles Clark, Henry Goddard (Patient); Wm. McIntosh, Mine Supt. (in background).
2. The Winning Cumberland Team in Action.
3. Group picture of all contesting teams.
4. Teams in action.
5. Judges and Officials. Left to right—H. J. Harrington, J. T. Johnson, Tom Smith, W. D. Ryan, Rex Coates, J. J. Bourquin, Dr. A. L. Murray, E. H. Denny, K. L. Marshall, W. F. Murray, R. E. Carron, V. O. Murray, J. A. Smith.

The Annual First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet

(Continued from page 262)

We were very fortunate this year in having exceptionally competent judges. At a meet of this kind the judging is of vital importance and an unusually close or unusually lenient judge may mean the difference between first and third or fourth place. We had for judges Messrs. E. H. Denny, K. L. Marshall, V. O. Murray, J. J. Bourquin, W. F. Murray, Dr. A. L. Murray, all of the Bureau of Mines, Rex Coates, Kemmerer Coal Company, J. T. Johnson, Diamond Coal & Coke Company, and R. E. Carron, Safety Engineer of the Midwest Oil Company. Our old friend, Bill Ryau, also of the Bureau, ably and acceptably filled the position of announcer and commander-in-chief. No first aid contest could be a 100 per cent success without Bill. The official watch was held by Tom Smith of Superior, while H. J. Harrington wielded the scoring pencil.

Cumberland No. 2 team, consisting of Lyman Fearna, Captain, Frank Buchanan, T. H. Robinson, Jr., Charles French, Charles Clark and Henry Goddard, patient, will leave for the International meet at San Francisco August 28th. Several days will be spent in San Francisco and vicinity and a good time is anticipated by all.

That this team will give a good account of itself at the International is a foregone conclusion, and the boys have announced that they have dusted off a place in their trophy room large enough for at least one large silver loving cup, and that by crowding a little they can make room for two.

July Accidents

- Miner**—Fatal. In attempting to bring a car containing his tools from face of room, the roof of which was working and giving signs of an imminent cave, car stalled. He continued to try to push it and was caught by cave and instantly killed.
- Miner**—Fatal. Was in all probability riding front end of car up room. Car was being sunbbed to face by means of sheave wheel at face of room and long steel cable fastened to electric locomotive on the entry. Deceased either fell or was jerked from car, car passing over body, inflicting internal injuries from which he died several hours later.
- Miner**—Was digging coal, a small piece flying from pick point and striking him in eye.
- Miner**—Was taking down loose top rock. Piece fell, severely lacerating scalp.
- Loader**—Was picking at the bottom of the face. A large piece of coal rolled off face, striking ankle.
- Loader**—Was lifting large piece of coal into car. Piece broke, part of which fell on his foot, causing severe bruise.
- Machine-man**—Was working ratchet on Eickhoff loader. Ratchet handle fell down, catching his finger between handle and loading pan.
- Miner**—While chopping a cap piece, axe slipped and cut his knee.
- Driver**—Was timbering on entry. While cleaving out place for props, a piece of rock fell, striking and lacerating scalp.
- Miner**—While lifting a large piece of rock into car, he strained ligaments of back.
- Miner**—While pulling down loose face coal, piece fell, bruising leg.
- Loader**—While breaking piece of coal, pick glanced from coal, striking and causing puncture wound of foot.
- Timberman**—Was carrying timber down panel slope. He dropped timber, striking foot and bruising toe.

Driver—Was walking ahead of horse. As horse passed some empty cars, harness became caught on cars, frightening horse which jumped forward, knocking driver down and bruising him about the back, ribs and left hand.

Loader—Picking top coal. A small piece of coal fell, injuring right eye ball.

Miner—Was walking down panel slope. He stepped on a loose tie and slipped, spraining ankle.

Machine-man—Was placing block under machine truck when his hand was caught in the traveling chain, crushing and lacerating fourth finger of right hand.

Sprinkler—Was walking along track in room carrying pipe on shoulder. He stumbled over some hose, falling and striking elbow. Wound on elbow later became infected.

Miner—Was working at face of room. A piece of coal rolled off pile, injuring leg.

Driver—While gathering trip, he stepped on a piece of coal, foot slipping under wheel.

Miner—While loading a car, a piece of top rock fell, injuring shoulder.

SAFETY

The Principle of Safety—

Is Logical

The Motive of Safety—

Is Human

The Purpose of Safety—

Is Constructive

The Reward of Safety—

Is Success

The Price of Safety—

Is Effort

Eye Height and Eye Accidents

THE distance range of from 4 ½ to 6 ft. represents eye height. Within approximately this range any projecting nail, bracket, or timber-end is a potential hazard and may be the cause of a face or eye injury where the victim does not happen to note the projection. A file carelessly stuck into a timber forms a dangerous projection. Coal miners frequently use files to sharpen their picks. To prevent these files from being carelessly stuck into timbers it is good practice to forge the pointed end into a handle so that it cannot be stuck into the timber. Axes and picks are sometimes stuck into drift or heading timbers and thus are a source of danger to the unwary. It is good safety practice for a safety man systematically to examine workings and to remove all the spikes, projecting timber-ends and to instruct miners and timbermen not to use the eye-height interval for their tools where men might pass.—Coal Age.

Placing Him

The young man in the Pullman car, seeing that a decidedly pretty girl was looking at him very intently, thought he had made an impression, and in a few minutes changed his seat to the vacant one opposite her.

"Have we not met before?" he ventured to ask.

"Well, I'm not quite sure," she replied, "but I think you are the man I saw hanging around the night our dog was stolen."

Engineers' Department

Lightning

D. C. McKeehan

THE flash produced by the discharge of atmospheric electricity from cloud to cloud or from cloud to earth is known as lightning.

Our history records that in 1752 Benjamin Franklin flew a kite into a storm cloud and by conducting the electric charge into a Leyden jar demonstrated that the lightning of a thunderstorm and the discharge of an ordinary static electrical machine were identical.

The theory advanced from this and other experiments was that the flash consisted of a single spark discharge from cloud to ground, however, recent calculations of the energy that would be required for such a discharge and that actually occurring, estimated, of course, from the effects produced, do not indicate that this is true. The theory of lightning is a matter of great conjecture and of recent years has received the attention of some of our greatest minds.

The forms of lightning that may be seen during a storm are streak, ball, rocket, sheet and beaded lightning, streak lightning being the most common. Ball lightning is thought to be an optical illusion, although the writer once saw streak lightning terminate into a ball which moved a considerable distance along a mountain side before it dissipated itself into the earth. Rocket lightning is due to the slowness of the growth of the length of the streak and suggests the flight of a rocket to the human eye. It should be remembered that the duration of a single lightning discharge is estimated to last for only two ten-thousandths of a second. Sheet lightning is usually the reflection of streak lightning otherwise invisible. Beaded lightning is streak lightning broken at intervals due to the position from which it is observed.

Lightning storms exact their toll of human life each year and statistics show that between 700 and 800 persons lose their lives from this cause. Of recent years experimental apparatus has been perfected for use in the laboratory to give one or two million volts. Results obtained with this equipment lead us to believe that a lightning bolt may be of the magnitude of several thousand to several million volts and that the energy released may be equivalent to dropping a weight of 1000 tons one-half mile high.

Lightning, as it affects electric power systems, is causing the greatest apprehension. It is an interesting

fact to note that lightning troubles on transmission lines increase with the voltage up to certain limits. Lines operated at from 30,000 to 60,000 volts seem to have the maximum amount of lightning trouble due to the fact that they extend to more open country and radiate from central points in divers directions over some part of which storm clouds pass. Circuits of 110,000 to 220,000 volts are practically immune and apparently are insulated beyond the range where lightning can cause serious trouble. Another salient feature is that direct strokes seldom do great damage. Poles may be shattered and the service interrupted temporarily without any of the equipment at either end of the line being damaged. Lightning strokes that strike very near a power line and induce a high voltage onto the line cause the greatest amount of trouble. It should be remembered, too, that direct strokes are infrequent.

A lightning arrester is a device connected from a line to the earth to permit lightning or other high voltage accumulations on the line to dissipate themselves to the earth. Their function is to protect apparatus connected to the line such as generators, motors and transformers.

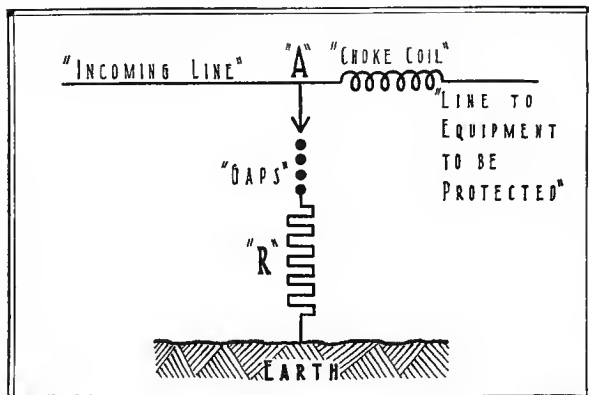
A typical method of connecting lightning arresters is shown in the accompanying sketch. The arrester "A" is connected from "Line" to earth and consists of one or several small gaps over which the lightning "jumps" in order to reach the earth. The resistance "R" is placed in the circuit in order to limit the amount of energy that may flow from the generator, or source of power, that supplies the line after the lightning discharge has passed over the gaps. The "choke coil" is a valuable adjunct to an arrester and consists of several turns of wire and serves to impede or delay the onrushing lightning charge and forces the charge to pass over the gaps instead of continuing along the line and to the equipment it is desired to protect. The choke coil is always connected inside the arrester.

Mechanical Loading in Wyoming

FEW states of this Union have made such substantial progress in mechanical loading as Wyoming. The Union Pacific Coal Company, the Gunn-Quealy Coal Company, at Sweetwater, and the Kemmerer Coal Company, at Sublet, have all introduced face conveyors, Sweetwater having had them since 1924. Chain and reciprocating conveyors and scrapers are in use in the Rock Springs mines; at Sweetwater chain conveyors have been installed; at Sublet coal is conveyed in reciprocating conveyors and at Hanna, as also at Sheridan, two types of loading machines are working.

Mining methods, also, have been changed to meet the new conditions wherever the seams being mined are of moderate thickness. Faces, in length up to 300 feet, are worked, and the coal is broken down into a conveyor which discharges onto another conveyor at right angles to the first. This in turn discharges onto a short conveyor at right angles to the second, or parallel to the face conveyor, the third conveyor discharging into cars. The roof at the face is strongly supported by props or cribs which are systematically withdrawn as the face retreats from the caved area.

—Coal Age.



Development of Scraper Loading on the Lake Superior Iron Ranges

By Kirk V. Cammack

THE peculiar geological conditions and the mining practice of the Lake Superior region have almost limited mechanical loading, so far as underground work is concerned, to the use of scrapers, and it is in this district that scraper loading has reached its highest development.

Practically all mining operations on the Iron Ranges are carried on under the contract system, the miner being paid on a footage basis and his contract price including all drilling, loading, timbering, and powder used. Usually he is furnished haulage, but if his is an isolated working place the haulage will be part of his contract. In mucking he may use a hand shovel or more commonly today, drag the dirt directly into a chute or car by means of a scraper, or as in some few mines use a Hoar shovel or an Armstrong Shovel loader.

The ore bodies in almost all these mines lie in steeply pitching masses (see Figure 1) varying from 30 to 300 feet in thickness and usually having a ferruginous chert or a trap rock on the hanging wall, which caves well. These bodies are most easily worked by sublevel slicing and stoping, and this is the common practice in most of the districts. The ore mined will often have a wide variation in its physical characteristics, ranging from dry to wet, from soft friable loose material, easily loaded, to a sticky, clayey material which will cake and pack and is hard to load and unload. Large chunks of hard steel ore is often found mixed with the muck which adds to the loading difficulties. In hand shoveling practice the usual shift for shovelers was from 18 to 20 tons when shoveled directly into cars, or 15 to 18 tons when the ore was shoveled in the sublevels (levels between main level) and taken

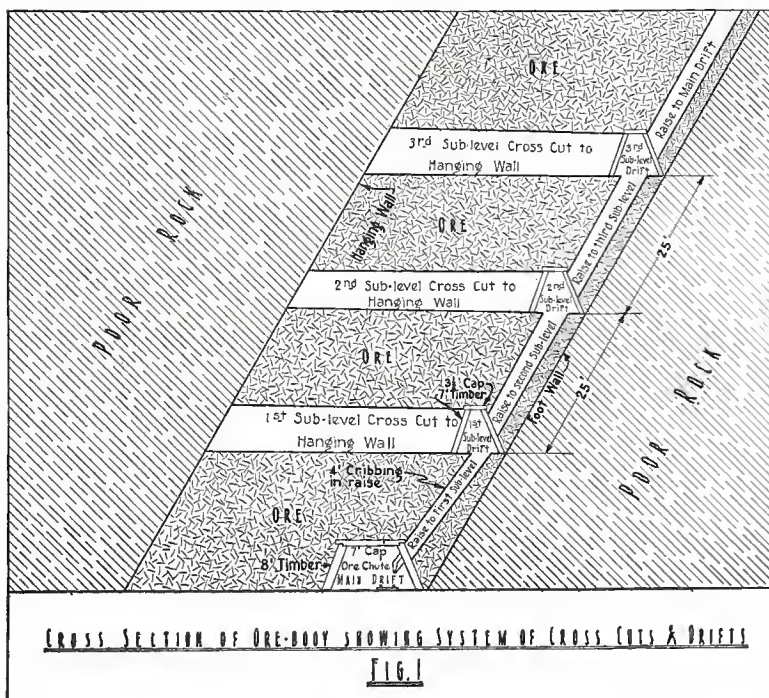
to the raises on wheelbarrows. Very often in the places where work is in progress the atmosphere is hot and damp, with poor ventilation and a resultant smoky air from the shots.

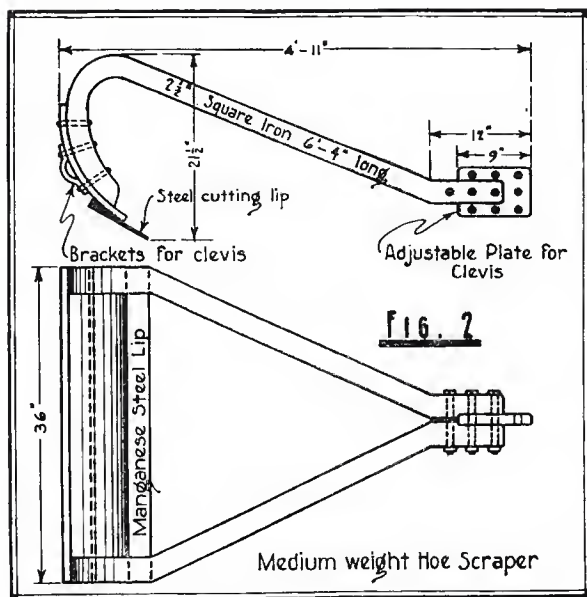
These conditions naturally made shovel labor hard to obtain and as a result of this shortage and to benefit the laborers employed, various companies took up the study of mechanical loading, with the resultant development of three methods as follows; slushing with slip scrapers, scraping with bottomless or hoe scrapers and loading with small compressed air or power shovels, a practice almost limited to one company on the Marquette range.

The term slushing is confined strictly to the adaptation to underground loading of the well known horse drawn slip scraper or slusher. Its first application to underground work was in the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mining Company's tunnel at Kellogg, Idaho, and was introduced on the Mesaba Iron Range by the Oliver Mining Company. The slusher units as developed there consisted of a single drum two cylinder hoist, which was mounted on a movable frame which was set up over the track so as to clear the cars which passed under it. Placed between the hoist and the breast was a movable mucking frame and incline so designed that two mine cars of one ton capacity could be pushed under the end of the frame. This unit was operated by two men, one operating the hoist, the other handling the slusher while digging, guiding it while it was being hauled in and pulling the slusher back to the breast for the next load. A little later when sublevel stoping became the practice the use of an incline was done away with, the slusher dumping into a chute out of which the ore was loaded in cars.

While this outfit increased the miner's output it did not cut down on the physical effort, and so the next step was the use of double drum hoists with a tail rope attached to the back of the slusher and passed through a sheave wheel at the breast, then back to one of the drums which would drag the slusher back to the breast. The first attempts were to use some of the various types of compressed air hoists that were then in use for hoisting buckets, timbers, etc., but these were soon replaced by hoists brought out by the Ingersoll Rand Company, The Denver Rock Drill Company and The Sullivan Machinery Company for this purpose. At first these hoists were operated by compressed air, but later installation favored those driven electrically. These hoists were mounted on a portable frame as the former one drum hoists had been and proved more satisfactory, as it relieved the miner from the necessity of dragging the slusher back to the breast, which also made a faster loading speed possible.

However, the slusher still had to be guided while loading and to do away with this a diversity of hoe





scrapers were developed to fit the condition of the mine where it was used. The main conditions affecting its choice are; texture and physical condition of the broken ore, structure and position of the ore body and tonnage desired per unit operation. However, all of them are designed to scrape a load from the top of a muck pile on a down hill pull and drag the load on a down hill or level pull to a chute or loader incline without any guidance, save by the hoist and tail rope. The typical design (see Figure 2) resembles, roughly, to some extent, a short plough beam with a wide blade attached with braces from the head of the beam to the ends of the blade. The cutting angle of the blade varies from 20 to 30 degrees and the blade is decidedly curved to drop behind boulders and take a load. The curved beam, or bail, as it is usually called, is heavier than the blade which gives it a distance from 4 to 10 inches from the face of the muck pile when being dragged forward, thus holding the cutting angle in the right position. The scrapers in use at this time weigh from 160 to 1500 pounds and vary from 30 to 60 inches in width, from 30 to 90 inches in length and from 14 to 30 inches in height. They are operated with a double driven $7\frac{1}{2}$ H. P. Hoist (usually electric) with a main rope speed of 110 feet per minute and a tail rope speed of 160 feet per minute. Their greatest scraping distance is from 200 to 225 feet, but the best scraping efficiency is to be had at a distance of 30 to 100 feet, due to the fact that on a short distance the scraper will push a great deal of ore ahead of it that would be dropped on a longer pull. On drift work using a scraper slide and not pulling over 100 feet, a three-ton car will be loaded in from 3 to 5 minutes.

The usual mining practice when scrapers are used is as follows: A shaft is sunk either in the footwall or in the ore close to the footwall following the pitch of the ore. Levels are opened from this shaft at intervals of 100 to 150 feet and from these levels drifts are driven in the ore, keeping as close to the footwall as possible, to the boundary of the property (see Figure 1). At intervals of 25 to 50 feet, raises are then driven to the next level above and subdrifts connecting crosscuts from these raises are driven along the footwall at vertical intervals of twenty-five feet. At the back raise next to the boundary line crosscuts are then driven and the scraper and hoist installed. The block is now ready for removal and it is mined radially, advancing from right to left as shown in Figure 3 in successive operations as follows:

(A) The left half of the back of the last three sets shown in the shaded area (1) is caved by removing top and side lagging.

(B) The right posts of timber sets (a) and (b) in (A) are removed from the fourth and fifth sets and the caps supported by timber props. From this opening a diagonal or radial slice (2) is started which clears the crosscut by a distance of 8 or 10 feet. From this point the slice is driven parallel to the crosscut. Rails or plank are fastened at the curve at the bottom to guide the scraper around the curve. The ground in shaded area (2) is drawn one set at a time by removing the lagging or blasting the back (roof) if need be. In caving, only ore is taken that cannot be reached from the next slice; the back usually being caved for 2 or $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet from the left end of the cap. Rock from the cave and broken timber are thrown into the old slice to help fill up the opening.

(C) The third diagonal slice is started by taking out the right hand posts in timber sets (c) and (d) in (B) and putting in center props in their place.

(D) The fourth diagonal slice is started by widening the slice at the raise placing center props under the last two timber caps (e) and (f) in (D). This slice extends entirely to the opposite corner of the block and shaded area (4) in (D) is caved. This is the slice that produces the most tonnage.

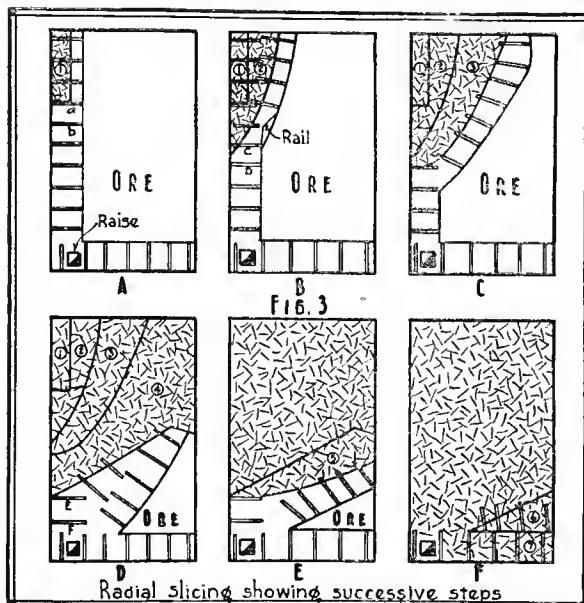
(E) The fifth diagonal slice is removed as shown in (E).

(F) The last diagonal slice is caved either to the right or left, the crosscut is caved and the scraper outfit moved back to the next crosscut and any timber still standing is shot down.

The common size for the slices as driven are 10 feet wide at the bottom, 7 feet wide at the top and 8 feet high, timbered with 8 to 12 inch timber, 7 foot posts on a batter and 7 foot caps. These sets are placed $5\frac{1}{2}$ foot centers and the back (roof) supported with 6 foot split lagging. As these slices from level to level are taken out the timber and capping falls or is blasted, forming a matte or gob above the next block to be worked and furnishing a good covering in caving the next block below.

In some mines the raises are driven from 200 to 300 feet apart and track laid in the subdrifts from raise to the first cut and a loading platform installed. These platforms are made to allow two 1-ton cars to

(Please turn to page 270)



Doctor Wilfred T. Grenfell

"But he rose from their decks, and he cried:
'I have only done my duty as a man is bound to do.'"

NOT long ago a rather well known sociological journal, reporting a student conference, gave in an admittedly clever satire a detailed description of the journey to the conference, the reactions and conduct during the conference of the standardized student conference delegate—Miss P. It satirized her enthusiasms, her reactions to the clever speeches of lecturers trained in the psychology of how to play on the emotions of youth. It was satirical about Miss P's diseussions and resolutions, about the conference itself, about its delegates. No one could help admitting its cleverness and perhaps it had for its purpose the sifting of the wheat from the chaff of that same conference—an attempt to arrive at concrete worth. But one felt that the writer was minimizing something the world could scarce do without when he made light of one of the greatest assets of any cause—the enthusiasm of youth.

It was at some such conference that the writer first saw Doctor Wilfred Grenfell, now Sir Wilfred Grenfell. And true to the reactions standardized in Miss P., I well remember going home and declaring I'd heard the most wonderful man in the world, hoping that someday I might go to the Labrador and help the fisherfolk of whom Doctor Grenfell told and being perfectly sure that the Governments of United States and Canada ought to stock the Labrador with reindeer, that the Agricultural Colleges ought to develop some grains that would grow in so cold a climate and altogether championing the cause of this little quiet man whom I'd heard for the first time. He had been giving a lecture (to raise funds for his Labrador work) in another part of the city and was brought in at the close of it to the packed theatre stage on which were seated church dignitaries, college professors and city fathers. He was introduced in the best orator's "best" manner with many flourishes and more adjectives as he was asked to speak and referred to as a man who was giving all and getting nothing. Quietly Dr. Grenfell got up, a warm color glowing through the tan of an out-door man, his clear steady eyes and erect vigorous form all testifying to his keen zest in the adventure of life, the one he was living and that he was attempting to help others to live on the difficult, desolate Labrador coast.

"Don't think for a moment that I'm a martyr," said he a bit impatiently. "Why, I have a jolly time of it! There's nothing like a really good serimmage to make a fellow feel that he's alive, and glad of it. I learned that in my football days, and Labrador gives even better chances to know the joy of winning out in a tingling good tussle." And, like the lady who always had to get her bit of Browning into everything we thought of:

"As the bird wings and sings
Let us cry 'All good things
Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more,
Now, than flesh helps soul!'"

Doctor Grenfell comes from a race of strong men. One uncle was a general who bore himself with distinguished gallantry in the Indian Mutiny at Lucknow when a little garrison of seventeen hundred men held the city for twelve weeks against a besieging force ten times as great. One of his father's ancestors was Sir Richard Grenville, the hero of the Revenge, who, desperately struggling to save his wounded men, fought with his one ship against the whole Spanish fleet of fifty-three. 'Twas of this incident Tennyson wrote:

"And the stately Spanish men to their flag-ship bore him then,
Where they laid him by the mast, old Richard caught at last,
And they praised him to his face with their courtly foreign grace;
But he rose from their decks, and he cried:
'I have fought for Queen and Faith like a valiant man and true;
I have only done my duty as a man is bound to do;
With a joyful spirit I, Sir Richard Grenville, die!'"

Is it any wonder that the lad who heard this story as one among many thrilling tales of his own people should have felt that life was a splendid adventure?

As a boy in his home at Parkgate, near Chester, England, he was early accustomed to strenuous days in the open. He knew the stretches of sand-banks, the famous "Sands of Dee." He had a rocking, homemade boat, we are told, and learned to know the moods of the tides and waves, the things he must watch if he would guide his little craft safely. He would often be caught out late and would share the lunches of the fishermen on the coast. He loved these simple, vigorous men who lived rough, wholesome lives in the open.

Grenfell went from the boys' school at Parkgate to Marlborough College, and later to Oxford. He played rugby and football and we are told that he did his share to uphold the credit of his university in sports. It was not, however, until he took up the study of medicine at the London Hospital that he began to appreciate the value of knowledge "because it enables one to do things."

He tells that, while a medical student, he, partly out of curiosity, followed a crowd in the poorer part of the city into a large tent where a religious meeting was being held. In a moment he came to realize that his religion had been just a matter of believing as he was taught, of conducting himself as did those about him, and of going to church on Sunday. It seemed that here, however, were men to whom religion was as real and practical a thing as the rudder is to a boat—a guide to conduct, an infallible code of ethics.

When he completed his medical course the young doctor looked about for a field that would give opportunity for adventure and for service where a physician was really needed.

"I feel there is something for me besides hanging out my sign in a city where there are already doctors and to spare," he said.

"Why don't you see what can be done with a hospital-ship among the North Sea fishermen?" said Sir Frederick Treves, who was a great surgeon and a master mariner as well.

When Dr. Grenfell heard about how sick and injured men suffered for lack of care on their long fishing expeditions, he decided to fall in with this suggestion. He joined the staff of the Mission to Deep-sea Fishermen and fitted out the first hospital-ship to the North Sea fisheries, which cruised about from the Bay of Biscay to Iceland, giving medical aid where it was often desperately needed.

This work well established and other volunteers offering to take it up, Dr. Grenfell sought a new world of adventure. Hearing of the forlorn condition of the English-speaking settlers and natives on the remote shores of ice-bound Labrador, he resolved to fit out a hospital-ship and bring them what help he could. Well I remember his quiet smile as he told that he found himself, when he reached the Labrador, "at once the head of the medical profession."

A few years ago, a very dear friend spent a year on this coast with a woman physician who was making a study of the mal-nutrition diseases to be found in the Labrador. Her description of it, the privations and hardships endured by the people twenty years after Dr. Grenfell first went there, give some idea of its desolateness then when there were no doctors at all and the superstitious practices during illness would seem to belong more to the savage tribes of Central Africa than to English speaking people on the North American continent. That strip of coast northwest of Newfoundland is a land of sheer cliffs broken by deep fiords, much like Norway, rocky islands and hidden reefs make the shores dangerous to ships in the terrific gales that are of frequent occurrence. In the winter when the deep snow has effaced all inequalities of surface, the dark spruces alone stand out against the gleaming whiteness. The streams are bound in an icy silence which holds the sea itself in thrall. The old seasonal description of "July, August and Winter" is a literally true description here.

And what sort of people were these to whom Dr. Grenfell brought the first medical care? They are, as you might think, simple, hardy men in whom ceaseless struggle against bleak conditions of life has developed strength of character and capacity to endure. They have no resources but the fish they catch and to get these they must brave the uncertain winds and the treacherous ice-floes of this northern coast. When the ice begins to break in spring, the swift currents move great masses along with terrific force. Then woe betide the rash schooner that ventures into the path of these ice-rafts. And these dangers of the Labrador fisherman have all been shared by Dr. Grenfell. Perhaps the most terrible experience that has come to him was caused by an ice-floe. The story has often been told.

It was on Easter Sunday in 1908, and after the first hospital had been built at St. Anthony, that word came that a boy was very ill in a little village sixty miles away. The doctor at once got his "komatik," or dog sled, in readiness and his splendid team of eight dogs. Their names are now immortalized in story. There was Brin, the leader, who could be trusted to keep the trail. Then there was Doc, Spy, Jack, Sue, Jerry, Watch and Moody. They set out, the Doctor and his dogs.

While crossing an arm of the sea, a ten-mile run on salt-water ice, the trouble came. An unusually heavy sea had left great openings between enormous blocks or "pans" of ice a little to seaward. It seemed, however, that the doctor could be sure of a safe passage on an ice-bridge that, though rough, was firmly packed. The wind was cold and from the sea. Then the wind changed and came from the shore and in a moment the doctor realized that his ice-bridge had broken asunder and the portion on which he found himself was separated by a widening chasm from the rest. He was "adrift on an ice pan!" Down went the sled.

Quickly he cut the harness from the dogs to keep them from being tangled in the traces and dragged after the sled. There was the Doctor, soaking wet, his extra clothing gone with the sled, and only the remotest chance of being seen from the lonely shore and rescued. If only water had separated him from the shore he might have tried swimming, but for the most part between the floating pans was jammed ice, broken into pieces by the grinding of the large masses.

Night came and with it a more intense cold. The Doctor was obliged to sacrifice three of his dogs and clothe himself in their skins to keep from freezing. Only long struggles with a bleak and masterful Nature could have given the calm, matter-of-fact realism with which he told this part of his tale as the memory of the comradeship and affection of the dogs he sacrificed brought chokes in his voice when he told about them. He curled up among the remaining dogs until morning then made a flag out of his gaily colored short and, kept awake by Doc licking his face everytime he allowed the fatal drowsiness to get the better of him, he was finally rescued.

When the Doctor began his work in 1892, he found that the poverty-stricken people were practically at the mercy of storekeepers who charged two prices for flour, salt and other necessities of life. The men were always in debt, mortgaging their next summer's catch of fish long before the winter was over. To cure this evil he opened co-operative stores, run solely for the benefit of the fisherman and attempted to establish industries that would give a chance of employment during the winter time. A grant of timber-land was obtained and a lumber mill opened. A schooner-building yard and a cooperage for making kegs and barrels to hold the fish exports were installed. In this connection it is interesting to see a letter from Doctor Grenfell to the Wyoming Churchman in which he praises the Industrial Village which Archdeacon Royal Balcom has established among the Indians.

Doctor Grenfell is an Englishman, was knighted by the British Crown but he is perhaps better known in eastern United States than he is in the Old Land. Most of the help he obtained for his Labrador work came from this country. He married an American girl, a native of Boston, who spent many years helping him in his work on the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts. For several summers, students from Yale and Harvard sent hospital-ships to the coast at his request, manned by medical students from these schools. The work is now carried on by an organization called the Grenfell Association but the story of the bravery and heroism and courage of this man belongs to all of us.

Development of Scraper Loading on the Lake Superior Iron Ranges

(Continued from page 267)

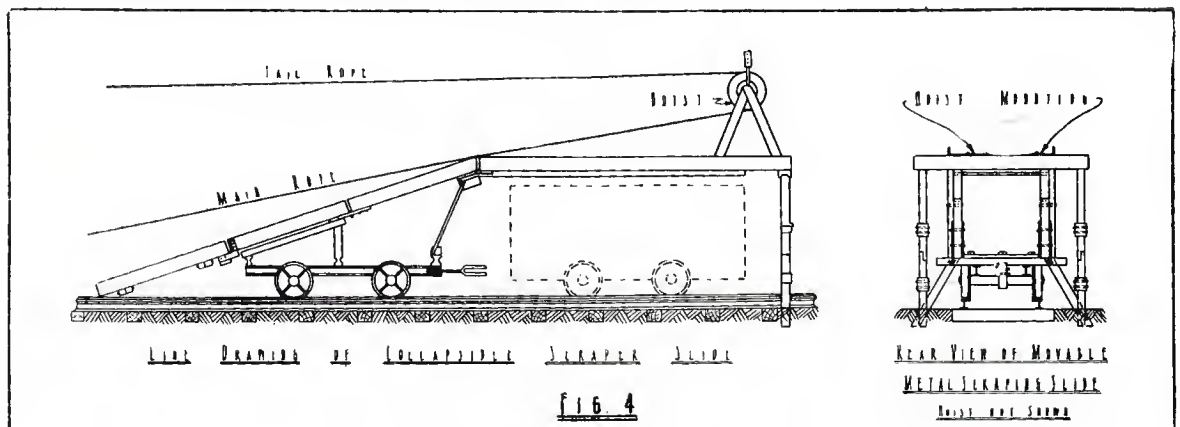
be backed under them, the ore dragged up the incline and dumped into the cars which when full are pulled to the raises and dumped. Ore from these raises is hauled to the shaft by electric motors pulling from 18 to 20 3-ton cars.

In drifting operations the scraper hoist and loading platform is usually mounted on wheeled trucks (see Figure 4) of the same gauge as the mine track and held in place when at work by sprags to the sides and back. The head sheave is held in place by means of a

bar across the drift instead of an eyebolt in the breast as in the subdrift.

All these scraper units whether in the subdrift or in drift work are operated by two men, one running the hoist and the other remaining at the breast and shifting the sheave when necessary, and giving the scraper such little guidance as necessary.

One or two companies have endeavored to use some adaptation of power shovels but have failed to get very practical results due mainly to the limited space in which they were required to operate, and it has been generally accepted that small scraping units which are easily moved from place to place and which can be cheaply operated by a small labor force furnish the most economical means of loading in this district.



The Annual Garden and Yard Contest

INTEREST in the Annual Prize Garden and Yard Contest has grown steadily, making it more difficult each year to pick the winning gardens and yards in each district.

The Committees have announced the following selections for 1926:

Rock Springs

The committee on gardens and lawns in the No. 4 district, Rock Springs, awarded first prize for the best kept lawn and flower garden to Frank Yamnik, house 169, and second prize given to John Hill, house 108.



Best Lawn and Flower Garden, Frank Yamnik, Rock Springs.

The following also deserve special mention:

John Kumar, House 137.
Mrs. Williams, House 115.
Matt Morrison, House 103.
Wm. Askey, House 336.
A. M. Willson, House 112.
Pete Glavata, House 139.
Jerry Notar, House 159.
Frank Graber, House 267.
Dave Jenkins, House 110.



Second Best Lawn and Flower Garden—John Hill, Rock Springs.

Each succeeding year brings additional beauty spots, and this year it has been more difficult to select winners than at any time heretofore. Those mentioned in our findings, as well as many others, are to be highly commended for such attractive surroundings.

Committee: Thos. Woodward, S. Castigliano and Wm. McMillan.

Reliance

The yearly competition for the prizes awarded for the neatest and prettiest gardens and yards in Reliance was held this month.



Prize Flower Garden, Reliance. Home of James Rafferty.

The four judges chosen to make the inspection were Mrs. William Spence, Mrs. Z. A. Portwood, Mrs. William Telck and Mrs. C. E. Myers, and they were sorely tried in reaching a decision. Some yards held a fairyland of flowers—yards there were which had every description of choice vegetables in symmetrical rows, and again yards excelled in point of orderliness and cleanliness. One marvelled at these in this land of wind and sand.



Second Prize Yard and Garden, Reliance Home of John Porenta.

It was the unanimous opinion of the judges that the flower garden of James Rafferty surpassed all in point of loveliness, and he was awarded the first prize.

Mr. John Porenta's yard was so immaculate as to look like an advertisement for a concrete company, and, along with this and his lovely garden, he was awarded second prize.

The following gardens and yards were given honorable mention by the judges:

Gregor Kalan.
Sam Hawkins.
Louis Mrvich.
Joe Kovach.

I. Hattori.
Sam Marshall.
Gust Panos.
John Holmes.

Superior

On Friday, August 13th, the gardens in Superior were visited by the following ladies acting as judges: Mrs. Erny Swanson, representing the Ladies' Relief Society; Mrs. H. L. Levesque, representing the Altar Society; and Mrs. Wm. Matthew, representing the Ladies' Guild. Mr. H. A. Wylam accompanied the ladies on the inspection and viewed the improvements in behalf of the Superior Community Council.



Best Vegetable Garden, Superior. Home of Marko Knezovich.

After spending the greater part of the day in viewing some remarkable flower and vegetable gardens, the gardens of the following were awarded prizes: Marko Knezovich, "B" Hill, for the best vegetable garden; Mrs. Kate Konzatti, "B" Hill, for the best flower garden; and Mrs. Fred Wall for the cleanest yard. The following received honorable mention: Paul Pecolar, Ellis Taylor, Louis Kladianos, Matt Poppit, John Gornik and Joe Ollivier, all of "D" Town; also Chas. Morgan, "B" Hill, and Robt. Applegate at "C" Barn.



Best Flower Garden, Superior. Home of Mrs. Kate Konzatti.

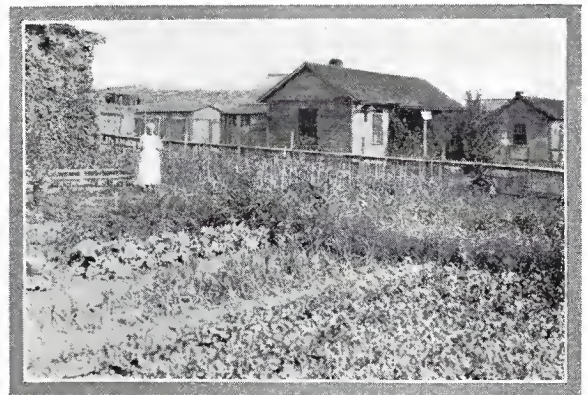
The gardens this year were much better than last and the competition was rather close. "D" Town especially had several very fine gardens and these people are showing the proper interest and demonstrating that good gardens can be raised in Superior if they have the proper care.

Cumberland

Lyman Fearn, Lawrence Williams and Mrs. Peter Boam, Jr., composed a committee that made an inspection tour of the town in order to award the annual prizes offered by The Union Pacific Coal Company for the best garden and the neatest yard.

The committee found a surprising number of wonderful gardens. Vegetables of excellent quality have been grown in great quantities and many Cumberland homes have known the pleasure of having an abundance of vegetables fresh from their own gardens this summer.

The prize for the best garden was again awarded to Mr. George F. Wilde, whose garden surpassed all others for variety, quantity and quality of produce. The garden of Mr. Robert Walker also deserves special mention, where the committee found a bountiful supply of vegetables.



Prize-winning Garden at Cumberland—Mr. George F. Wilde.

Mr. Axel Johnson was awarded the prize for the neatest yard. Mr. Johnson also possesses a well cared for and much prized lawn.

The committee found many well kept yards and several beautiful lawns and flower gardens. This has been an exceptionally fine summer for gardens and a profusion of flowers is found around many of the houses that reflects the owner's desire to beautify whatever spot they call home.

The flower gardens of Con Rock, Evan Reese, Hubert Lacroix, E. G. Blacker, W. W. Williams, W. J. Robinson and many others, are worthy of special mention and have been a source of joy to their owners and those that daily pass that way.



Prize-winning Yard, Cumberland—Mr. Axel Johnson.

Hanna

W. K. Burford, Brule, Nebraska, and Harry Wright and Frank Ames, of Hanna, were chosen to judge the garden contest this year and awarded the prize for the best garden to C. F. Ainsworth, and that for the neatest unimproved yard to H. W. Maki.

Mr. Ainsworth has been employed by the company in various capacities since June, 1916, and Mr. Maki has worked for the company at Hanna since October, 1917.



**Garden of Mr. C. F. Ainsworth, Hanna.
Prize-winner for 1926.**

The flower and vegetable garden of Mr. Ainsworth shows that much care and attention has been given it and he is justified in feeling proud of his efforts as a horticulturist.

Mr. Maki was also the prize winner in the 1924 contest for the neatest unimproved yard, and deserves much credit for the pride and interest shown in the matter of tidiness and cleanliness about his abode.



**Neatest Unimproved Yard, Hanna.
Mr. H. W. Maki.**

Those deserving Honorable Mention are:
Evan Jones, House No. 250.
Robert Cardwell, House No. 20.
Geo. Penman, House No. 158.
Joseph Maxson, House No. 276.
Community Garden at Japtown.

Winton

The residents of Winton are deeply appreciative of their abundant supply of water at all times.

We would like to mention individually all those who have helped to make Winton more beautiful but space forbids it. The following were selected as winners of the prizes in the contest:

Louis Tamasini, a native of Italy, and a resident of Winton for a period of two years, captured first prize as a gardener. The garden contains only vegetables, and while perhaps not the most beautiful is truly the best garden in Winton. "Louie" no doubt received valuable assistance from his wife, Philomena, and his two sons, who also take great pride in the work.

The committee not only looked over the gardens, but kept a watchful eye on the yards as to their neatness. This prize went to F. W. Gray, House No. 131. Although two children comprise the Gray household, the orderly care given by Mr. and Mrs. Gray is reflected, when one notes the cleanliness of the place. "Bill" is the local electrician and an "old timer" in Winton—having been a resident over eight years.

Those receiving honorable mention are:

Joe Casagrande of House No. 169 (who produced a cauliflower weighing three pounds, minus the leaves); Frank Finch, House No. 9; George Phillips, House No. 54; and Nick Perich, House No. 42.

Clean yards were also found at Houses Nos. 11, 12 and 13, showing that the occupants, Louis Rudelich, Louis Ruiz and Alec Orasco, are also in favor of a better and cleaner Winton.

I Learned About Safety From Them

I have taken my jobs where I found them,
I've roamed and I've bummed in my time;
I've had good luck in getting my partners,
And four of the lot were prime.
One was a first class moulder,
And one a gold miner from Nome,
One was a grand old machinist named Harry,
The last a young laddie from home.

Now I weren't much for this Safety,
But taking it all along,
It's got me a-guessing, this Safety,
And surely it cannot be wrong.
There's times when you'll think it mightn't be right,
And there's times when you think it's all wrong.
But the lessons I've learned from the crippled and
burned

Make me think that it's good for the strong.

Now I was a young cub in those days
A-learning my trade on the floor.
French Johnny was working beside me
When the crane broke as never before.
That big flask came down with a wallop,
Poor Johnny was under the rim.
Why, it happened so quick it near made me sick,
But I learned about Safety from him.

Then I quit the trade for the Yukon,
Went a-diggin' for gold in the ice,
I met there a husky young miner
Who sure was in need of advice.
He was brawny, and lucky, and boastful,
This reckless young heathen named Tim.
Well, he's there to this day, but deep buried in clay—
And I learned about Safety from him.

Then I shifted from there down to Portland,
And I got me a job building ships,
They put me to help a machinist,
Who was'n't afraid of hot chips.
Till straight in the eye he got one,
Red hot from the tool to his glim,
So now he is shy that useful right eye—
And I learned about Safety from him.

(Please turn to page 284)

The Senior Girl Scout Camp

THE first day at Camp was a busy one. As we came in we saw Juniors, Juniors everywhere. They were getting ready to go home and were dashing about saying "good-byes" to favorite spots and to everybody. They had made it look like their camp during the two weeks they'd had it. Then the Seniors began to arrive—soon there were enough to, at the last Junior formation, receive Camp Colors from the Juniors as Patrol Leader Ruth Redshaw carefully lowered it and, everybody standing at salute, gave it into the keeping of Ruth McDonald, Color Bearer of the Winton guard, "to guard as we have guarded it—and the camp to care for and enjoy as we have." Then the Camp was ours and everybody made haste to get settled before night.

But in the evening at Bonfire we who were newcomers learned that it wasn't quite ours yet. There was much whispering among the old campers and Norma Young and Marcella Avery were going around with elaborately innocent faces. Not so very innocent the others as they made wild dashes for belts and what not. A fresbie initiation. Whew, but we ran, after we'd unsuccessfully tried to look like old campers. We worked for the foot fleetness of the Camp's pet, Cumberland "Midget." However, one officer stood with us and, assuming an innocence almost equal to that of Norma and Miss Avery, Mrs. Buckles invited the "don't need to initiate her" girls around our way and helped us see that Esther Mathias and some of the other old campers had enough surprises to balance the ache in their arm muscles.

The next morning at Patrol Leaders meeting we decided on our daily schedule and apportionment of duties; decided that kitchen duty, when it came our turn, should last all day so that all-day trips would not be broken into. And who cares about K. P. anymore! It changes to kitchen preparation when Camp hasn't a cook and it reveals many things like the all-round efficiency of Dorothy; the pancakes-for-breakfast ability of Ruth and Mary Foster; the fudge-making knowledge of the Superior folks; the sage-chicken dinner that Veva Wylam and Babe arranged; and that Evangeline Shuttlesworth, though staggering under twenty-four nick-names like "Hercules," "Shakespeare" and "Soapsuds," can rustle firewood of just the proper length. And of course it brought out Mrs. Glasgow's biscuits and Mrs. Carleson's delicious salads.

There were horses and a guide so we all made trips—up the mountains at the back of the "Second Lake," to the Robber's cabin made famous by Dr. Jenkin's tales; to the Willow Creek Ranger Station where the wife of the ranger is a gracious hostess and the children a delight—and around to the Dam. In the boats we went, too, and hiking—up the Lake for picnic luncheons, across to the upper Sand Bar; up the lake for "all-nighters" with our breakfast and bedding rolls packed on horses and Powell declaring that you can successfully keep a pack on any horse if you only have a flashlight to show him the trail.

There were the evenings in Camp, too, when the Troops entertained by turns. Twice Doctor Gossard of Wyoming University, who was visiting across the Lake, came to tell us about the stars and to listen to us sing the cowboy song Miss Beck taught us last year and our Scout songs and then heaps of jingles with perhaps Vivian Moon leading us with her beautiful director's baton.

Then came the week of "rain every day" that surely was enough to test a scout's scoutly spirit, then it hailed so all the hillsides were white and the best of tents shivered and decided to leak a bit. Think we

cared? Officers might shiver. Let 'em! We had wood to get and fires to keep up. Our Director asked if she should send for the trucks to take us home. And we said we were most emphatically staying on. And led by campers who never ceased to play the game like Blanche Coffee whose grin never went out as she sang, "Oh, I wish I were single again," or "Dodo, the beautiful"—and just every single scout at Camp that second week went on camping.

And we were glad we did because our last three days were so grand, a bit chilly in the evenings, the wonderful chill that makes for marvelous clear air and the greatest enjoyment of camp fires and out-door cooking. And then that birthday party the last night! Mrs. Glasgow arrived back for it. The Superior girls arranged the tables, moving them out of the Dining-room under the trees to the Parade Grounds and all in one long table with Ruth Clark at one end and Rachael Buckles at the other. Mary Foster iced the cake and Winton group got dinner. Everybody was busy. Decorations were grand. The girls whose birthdays were being celebrated got dressed in dresses! Then everybody dug out a "dinner dress" from somewhere—or raided the costume box and made herself beautiful. Weren't we proud of each other? The honor guests had gifts and had to make speeches; then all the officers! Such oratory! Then every Patrol Leader. And now, "On the bench! On the bench!" changed to "Up on the table! Up on the table!" and a visitor might have wondered at the sight of our Patrol Leaders standing in the middle of a long, flower-be-decked table earnestly, laughingly, carefully "telling the world" why we all loved each other so very much—and bidding the 1926 Camp farewell.

Girl Scout News

THE Reliance Senior Girl Scout team is practicing twice a week with Mr. Dave Wilson of the First Aid Club in preparation for a demonstration of First Aid at the big Labor Day celebration at Rock Springs.

Veva Wylam and Catherine Girard, both Councillors at the Junior Camp, went home from Camp to start a Senior troop in Superior. They have induced Mrs. J. Moser to be their Captain and hope Mrs. Harry Wylam may be Lieutenant. With Catherine's ability as a swimmer and Veva's to bring home the—sage chickens, this ought to be a good troop.

We all want to congratulate Patrol Leader Mary Foster of Winton on having been chosen as Honor Scout at the New Fork Lake Camp. This is no easy honor and the Winton troop ought to be very proud of its Patrol Leader.

The August number of the "American Girl" carries a delightful story by Lou Henry Hoover, who is no other than our Vice President, Mrs. Herbert Hoover. The Girl Scout organization has learned to know and appreciate her wonderful organizing ability and the Girl Scouts have learned about the many provisions she made for them during the two terms she served as President. Now we have this delightful story out of her world-wide experience. In all of our towns there is someone who takes the "American Girl." I hope we will lend and borrow the August number until we've all had a chance to read this story.



Scenes from Senior Girl Scouts' Camp, Held at New Fork Lake August 1st to 14th.

1. Ruth Clark (Winton) and Rachel Buckles (Reliance) had birthdays at Camp. Mary Foster iced their birthday cake and is here shown holding it for Rachel to cut.
2. Miss Lois Artist, Swimming Instructor, and part of her class.
3. After an overnight hike and breakfast by the lake, the Winton girls have some fun before returning to Camp.
4. Think we mind if our table catches too much sun? Not with hats like these. We're not Mexicans either—even if Dorothy grins like one.
5. K. P.? No, we offered ourselves for kitchen preparation. Katherine Spence, Lillian Bastolitch, Blanche Coffee and Blanche McDill. Blanche McDill says we'd better have more paring knives next year.



Scenes from the Junior Girl Scouts' Camp, Held at New Fork Lake July 18th to August 1st.

1. The Dines girls, with Virginia Davis, their Councillor. Don't you like Monkey's pretty expression?
2. Setting up exercises.
3. The night the Winton Juniors entertained we had this stunt.
4. Rock Springs Juniors.
5. Off for a trip to the Willow Creek Ranger Station.

Junior Girl Scouts at New Fork Lake

WE'D been out of Camp for a day and as we came in 'twas quiet, a half hour or so after "taps" had been sung around the Camp-fire. Mrs. Glasgow, Officer of the Day, met us and offered to go up Meditation Hill with us. We love Meditation Hill but not ever has it seemed to us as it did this evening. Directly overlooking the Camps, with a good view of the Parade Grounds and the Dining Room, we could see right out over glorious New Fork to the mountain at the back, over which a gorgeous moon was rising and could hear the Councillors of the Junior Camp as they, through for the day, sang and chatted in a boat far out in the Lake. And immediately below were the sleeping camps of the Juniors, the smoke of the now smouldering camp-fire curling up to the starry, dark, night sky and an occasional sputter in the fire answering the flutter of the quaking aspen trees which surrounded the tents.

The moon, rising higher, lit the paths around the Camp. Paths in all directions but paths with direction. Paths leading to points of interest for little scout campers. They told the tale of camp. The path down to the Dining Room which the Dines girls and Virginia Davis, their Councillor, had arranged, as compactly as possible, shaded by aspens. The path to the Flag at the side of the Parade Ground. The path to the Bulletin Board which carried news. The path to the mail box, a woodsy box. The path to the little nest of the wren that the Rock Springs girls were cherishing so carefully near their tent. The path to the kitchen where Miss Davis would show, if one was very still, how cleverly a chipmunk could roll an orange paper into his mouth as he scampered away to rebuild his nest for the winter. The path to the pavilion where was held a gorgeous Co-Ed Ball where Blanche McDill won the costume prize as a Colonial lady. The path to the ball-field where Reliance nine won in a baseball tournament. The path over back of the hill to the "Big Rock" from which one got the most wonderful view of the mountains beyond New Fork. The path on to the fallen tree. The path down to the boats and the huge tree, our Camp sentinel and the guide home when out on the lake. The path across the clearing and into the pines, a wonderful trail to ride over. The path to the bathing beach where Miss Artist and Babe Girard supervised our swimming. The path up along the lake to picnic spots and that has been there so long we know the Indians made it. The path over to the Dam, favorite "end of the trail." The path to the Bonfire and around it where every evening we kept our hearthfire and united our hearts and listened to the classics of our Camp, where we looked at clever dancing and dramatizations or listened to songs or stories—or sang songs. And where we made glorious adventures into friendship and new appreciations of each other, where Peggy sang "Animal Crackers" and "Poor Papa" until she had no voice left. And where the boys and Mr. Mac entertained us with "Mary had a — — —" and "whoop de doodle do" until, sad to relate, we all learned them and any camp guests must have suffered afterwards. And where, too, we welcomed the parents who visited us—and Mrs. Medill and Mrs. Redshaw with ice-cream and cake and carrying a gift of candy from Mr. Pryde that was the most various and gorgeous we ever saw; where we enjoyed Mrs. Chambers' treat of candy; where the Fosters visited us and Mr. Foster helped with the evening's entertainment and Blanche made a very good Director's assistant; where Mr. and Mrs. Davis looked in on the Dines girls and all of us one night and we were so glad to hear about parents and friends. And where, best of all, we learned to know and love each other better.

We loved the Camp's paths as we looked at them in the white moonlight and thought of the many splendid little scouts who made them. There were the

Superior girls, in two huge tents, the largest group, with Veva Wylam for Councillor; the Reliance girls with Ione Buckles; the Rock Springs "Big Tent" with Lucille Downer; the Rock Springs "Little Tent" with Norma Young which staged the "Happy Prince," so successfully, and Rock Springs "over at the back" with Francis Hudak; and Winton's two tents right near that of Mrs. Carleson, their Councillor, with Esther to help. Paths everywhere. Paths into an interesting experience, one that will grow more real as it grows older—until "next year" when it comes again.

Troop No. 1 Hanna Boy Scouts Hold Their Second Summer Camp at Rattlesnake, Wyoming

IT was a happy though small bunch of boys who left on July 25th, in charge of their Scoutmaster, Mr. Sidney L. Morgan. There were only twelve who enjoyed camp life this year. Many of the older boys were working in the hay fields, and they were sadly missed by their Scoutmaster, as most of them are first class scouts.

The boys arrived at camp about 10:30 A. M., having been driven there by autos supplied by Messrs. T. H. Butler, G. E. Bullock, H. Renny and W. W. Wright. With the help of these gentlemen it did not take very long to erect tents and give the place a camp-like appearance. The first camp meal was served at 12 o'clock, noon, and, from the appearance of the table after all had left, they certainly enjoyed it.

Very little was done in scout work that day. The next day, being Monday, the boys were called at 6:30 A. M. and the following was the routine for the camp during the two weeks stay:

- 6:30—Roll-call and setting-up exercises.
- 6:35—Flag raising.
- 6:40—Wash and straighten tents.
- 7:00—Breakfast.
- 7:45—Chores.
- 8:30—Scout work, viz., scouting, track, etc.
- 12:00—Dinner.
- 1:00—Hikes, fishing, hunting or lectures.
- 5:30—Supper.
- 8:00—Camp-fire.
- 9:00—Taps.

"Camp Rattlesnake" is almost an ideal spot for Boy Scouts. It only needs a good swimming hole and then it would be hard to beat. The boys worked long and faithful to try and make one, but the water was very low this year. However, they took a delight in seeing who could stay the longest under the falls. The boys took several hikes. The first was to the Widow-field monument. This monument is about four miles up the mountain. It was erected to the memory of two sheriffs who were shot while trying to arrest two notorious bandits, "Big Nose George" and "Dutch Charlie," in 1887. This trip was marred by one of the boys meeting with a slight accident, he climbed a small tree to carve his initials on it and fell. His cries brought the Scoutmaster to him on a double trot, and after examining him it was found that he had sprained his wrist. This was the only serious accident which happened at camp, although there was every opportunity for others, more serious, especially when Burr Baillie fell over the dam and came up smiling but very wet. "Nort" Crawford and Harold Morgan both fell off limbs of trees but were not hurt more than getting a few bruises.

The boys were unable to climb to the top of Elk Mountain because a thunder storm came up when they were about two-thirds up the mountain.

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Jackson Hole

A Picturesque Spot for a Summer's Outing

By L. E. Young, St. Louis, Missouri

Dr. L. E. Young, who wrote the following article, is a mining engineer, geologist and coal operator, living in St. Louis. Dr. Young came out to Wyoming in 1925 and has just got to come back at least once a year to see the eternal deserts, the hills and the mountains. Then there is the lure of the trout up Jackson way that calls to him—he will be back in 1927.

A VACATION in Wyoming may mean many things; to many persons it may signify only the commonplace routine of outdoor life, good food, a few fish, and sunburn. However, an outing in the Jackson Hole country immediately suggests not the commonplace but the extraordinary. If one who has not visited Jackson Hole were to review the more or less extravagant descriptions of scenery as published in railroad tourist literature and "dude" ranch circulars, the uninitiated would be apt to say "bunk;" but anyone who really loves the great outdoors who goes to Jackson Hole will surely endorse even the flowery language of the enthusiasts.

The "Handbook on Yellowstone Park" (published by the Department of the Interior) has the following to say of Jackson Hole:

"The criticism often made by persons who have visited granite countries that the Yellowstone region lacks the supreme grandeur of some others of our national parks will cease to have weight when the magnificent Teton Mountains just south of the southern boundary are added to the park. These mountains begin at the foot of the Pitchstone Plateau a mile or two below the southern gateway and extend south and west. They border Jackson Lake on its west side, rising rapidly in a series of remarkably toothed and jagged peaks until they reach a sublime climax, 30 miles south of the park, in the Grand Teton, which rises cathedral-like to an altitude of 13,747 feet.

"This whole amazing outcropping of gigantic granite peaks is in many respects the most imposing, as certainly it is the most extraordinary, massing of mountain spires in America. It leaps more than 7,000 feet apparently vertically from the lake and plain. Seen from the road at Moran, where the Snake River escapes from the reclamation dam which pens flood waters within Jackson Lake for the benefit of farms in arid western lands, these mountains seem actually to border

the lake's west shore. It is hard to realize that these stupendous creations of the Master Architect, bearing upon their shoulders many glistening glaciers, are 9 miles away.

"Jackson Hole, as this country has been known for many years, was the last refuge of the desperado of the picturesque era of our western life. Here, until comparatively recent years, the bank robber of the city, the highwayman of the plains, the "bad man" of the frontier, the hostile Indian, and the hunted murderer found safe retreat. In these rolling partly wooded plains and the foothills and canyons of these tremendous mountains even military pursuers were baffled. Here for years they lived in safety on the enormous elk herds of the neighborhood and raided distant countrysides at leisure.

"With their passing and the partial protection of the game, Jackson Hole entered upon its final destiny, that of contributing to the pleasure and inspiration of a great and peaceful people. The very contrast between its gigantic granite spires and the beautiful rolling plateau and fruitful farms farther to the south is an element of charm.

"These amazing mountains are, from their nature, a component part of the Yellowstone National Park, whose gamut of majestic scenery they complete, and no doubt would have been included within its original boundaries had their magnificence been then appreciated."

With this glowing picture in mind, I set out on a sunny day in June to drive from Rock Springs to Moran, via Pinedale, Hoback Canyon, Jackson, and Menor's Ferry. I was familiar with the country toward Pinedale, but not beyond. When not busy watching the road, I was trying to get a glimpse at the hills and rocks. The real scenery begins at Hoback. I had read the brief geological description included in Bulletin 470 of the United States Geological Survey written by my friend, Mr. Eliot Blackwelder.

"The Hoback Range is a parallel offshoot from the eastern flank of the Wyoming Range. Like that range it bends around to the northwest near Jackson Hole. The Hoback River cuts through it in a deep canyon but otherwise it is a continuous ridge. The range consists of Paleozoic and Mesozoic rocks, all closely folded and broken by one or more important faults."

The Hoback Canyon is beautiful and is a fitting gateway to a wonderful valley. The setting of the town of Jackson itself was a surprise and a disappointment to me. I had a vision of a typical little hustling town with a wonderful view up a valley and with overhanging mountains. Instead it is shut-in with its views of the mountains cut off by hogbacks or buttes. Blackwelder's description of the buttes is very interesting.

"From the flat alluvial bottom of Jackson Hole rise four isolated hills or buttes, of which three are situated immediately north and east of Jackson and the fourth lies about 10 miles farther up Snake River. Geologically these buttes are much alike consisting of Paleozoic rocks (including part of the Carboniferous) associated with Tertiary lava flows. In the Gros Ventre Butte, near Jackson, the strata all dip northwestward at moderate angles and similar strata are repeated in the suc-



View of Tetons from Tony Grace's Ranch at String Lake.

cessive buttes. This suggests that the observed structures are due to normal faulting. The little butte northeast of Jackson postoffice seems to consist entirely of Mississippian limestone and the overlying quartzite, with the intervening red beds. In the two larger buttes, called East and West Gros Ventre buttes, the Paleozoic succession is nearly complete up to and including parts of the quartzite. The quartzite, however, is nearly everywhere so far as observed, covered uniformly with andesitic flows and breccia."

After we pass the buttes near Jackson the wonderful Teton range appears in all its glory. The interesting ferry, called Menor's Ferry, is soon to be superseded by a new highway bridge and a new State highway will provide a much more direct route to Moran.

The winding road around Jenny Lake, String Lake, Leigh Lake, and Yellowstone Lake gives interesting views of mountain peaks, canyons, lakes, and forests. The wild flowers added much to the beauty of the drive. One must stop here to enjoy the roar of the Cottonwood or some branch; at another point, where the Grand Teton peeps through the pines bordering Jenny Lake, only the song of birds breaks the stillness and the leaping trout ruffle the mirror-like surface of the lake. Some one has said Jenny Lake is the most beautiful lake in the world. After a day on Leigh Lake I am tempted to claim it is as beautiful as Jenny Lake.

One is impressed by the ruggedness of the Tetons, rising as they do quite abruptly out of the valley. Blackwelder in writing of the Range, said:

"It rises with a singularly abrupt slope from the west side of Jackson Hole, culminating in the ragged lofty peaks of Grand Teton and Mount Moran. The Range appears to be a fault block upon which the little-disturbed Paleozoic rocks dip gently westward to the broad Teton Basin in Idaho. Along the east slope, the rocks seem to be very largely ancient gneiss and schist intruded by veins of pegmatite and large basic dikes."

Arriving at Moran at noon, I set out immediately to "view the landscape o'er" and at the suggestion of Mr. Wright, of Jackson Lake Lodge, went out onto the ridge flanking the Jackson Lake swamp, north of Moran, hoping to see a moose. My tramp was rewarded, for I saw a cow moose about 500 yards away in a pool, apparently seeking refuge from the flies. Immediately I thought of trying for a picture and, encouraged by the wind being in the right direction, I set out to work through the swamp and willows. After a hard detour I succeeded in getting into a reasonably good position to start hunting the moose but the moose heard me and made off toward the big swamp to the west. Although the light was wrong for a picture, I took a chance and succeeded in getting a distant view of the moose disappearing in the brush. Tired but happy I made resolutions to have another try for a picture of a moose. (Later it was my good fortune to see a cow with two calves, and two cow moose in Little Leigh Canyon and also to get within about ten yards of a bull moose on the mountain west of Spring Lake. At no time did I succeed in getting a worth-while picture; however, the real fun came from getting close to these animals in their haunts. Undoubtedly I would have had more success if I had camped over night at some favorable point and had my camera ready for action.)

After a fairly successful day's fishing on Jackson Lake and short trips to Two Ocean Lake and Snake River, I concluded that I would like to get closer to the Tetons and spend some time back in the canyons. Accordingly I moved to Tony Grace's Ranch at the foot of the Tetons on String Lake. In spite of the published statement that "trails for pack trains are maintained throughout the mountains especially in



View of Leigh Lake and Jackson Lake from North and West of String Lake.

the vicinity of Jackson Hole," I found few trails leading where I wanted to go. In fact there are no trails at present into Glacier Canyon, Leigh Canyon, and Moran Canyon. It is said that it is not considered feasible to get to the head of these canyons except in winter on snowshoes. We made a one-day trip on horseback to the head of Little Leigh Canyon along a trail opened by the Forest Rangers. This ride is very interesting and is probably the most picturesque one-day trip from Moran that can be made by persons inexperienced in mountaineering. It includes a pretty ride through the timbered belt flanking the Teton Range; then through meadows gayly colored with columbines, blue bells, harebells, and little elephants. As the climbing begins the icy-cold streams tumble, foam, and roar through the boulder fields and among the willows and brush. At an elevation of about 2500 feet above the valley, the first glacial lakes appear. They are beautiful as they nestle among the snow banks in their little cirques. After a stiff climb we arrived at the top where we had a fine view of Mount Moran from the south. The flowers were wonderful, the pink and the white Alpine moss predominating, with here and there patches of the most beautiful of the mountain flowers, the dwarf for-get-me-not.

On another day I made a trip alone up the mountain west of String Lake and into the high-notch above a little lake nestling about 1200 feet above the valley. This is a wonderful game country and I saw many signs of game and a big bull moose. Owing to a chilling rain, I did not keep on to the top, but secured some very interesting pictures of the valley and the lakes from high points in my climb. Exhausting as this work was, it gave me a real desire to reach the divide between the head of Leigh Canyon and the head of Glacier Canyon. This may mean establishing a camp high up in Little Leigh Canyon and then proceeding on foot. The topographic map shows sixteen small lakes all over 9000 feet immediately west of the divide and there are other interesting features evident from the map.

I caught all the fish I wanted but I want to go back into the Tetons,—not to scale difficult peaks,—but to be among the real mountains, in the forests, and among the streams that have not been spoiled by man. The Tetons are the finest mountains I have had the pleasure of visiting and I want to go back to get better acquainted with them.

Evident

Gold Digger (to aviator): "Mister, would you take me for a little fly?"

Aviator: "Why, not at all, you look more like a little girl."

A Vacation in Snowy Range

By Harriet Outsen

MAY I state that if you have ever traveled in a Ford over the roads in Wyoming you will appreciate this story ever so much more than if you have made trips in a Pierce Arrow or Cadillac. That does not mean that they are any better cars, but I will say a Ford gets you there through rain or shine. One may have to stop to tighten up fenders, with wire, or, where the passengers use hair pins, these can be used in many instances on a Ford to relieve the trouble. However, this story is not on a Ford, it is on a vacation, which, I do not suppose, is of very much interest to any one but myself.

There were two of us in the Ford, and we had a wonderful trip up into the Snowy Range, in the Medicine Bow National Forest, to the University Summer Camp situated about four miles from Brooklyn Lake, a beautiful spot for a vacation, and very restful. Our object in going there was to attend the Epworth League Institute, along with six others from Rock Springs. While I am not a Methodist, therefore not a member of the Epworth League, I enjoyed the classes as much as anyone there. At 6:30 o'clock every morning we had "Morning Watch," where we (meaning some sixty-five people) enjoyed church services; at 7:30 o'clock the gong sounded for breakfast, and you should have seen them scamper for the mess hall—needless to say everyone was hungry. Classes started at 8:30 and lasted until noon, then came lunch, hungry again, it is funny how hungry a person can get up in the mountains and doing nothing to work up an appetite. After lunch was a half-hour rest period, no one allowed out of tents until that time was up, then there was hiking, swimming, horse back riding, volley ball, horse shoes, baseball, whatever one wished; however, I did not take part in many of these sports or pastimes—I rested.

Dinner was served at 6:30 (hungry? No!) after that event we had music around the camp fire, furnished by some of the League members from Lander, Cheyenne and Wheatland, the song leader was a Kentuckian, and insisted upon harmony. After music we gathered in the mess hall, where we heard some very interesting lectures; for the first evening Dr. Knight, of the University of Wyoming favored us with a short talk on Geology; talks were also given, during the week, by Professor Kelly, of University of New Jersey, on Botany; A. Ray Moore, Epworth League Organizer of Los Angeles, and others. Friday was "stunt" night, and each delegation was well represented, Cheyenne, Chugwater, Lander, Laramie, Evanston, Pine Bluffs, Torrington, Sheridan, Wheatland, and, last but not least, Rock Springs. Saturday morning we handed in our note books, after all classes were over; that afternoon we just loafed, spent all our time telling folks how glad we were that we came, how we hated to leave, hoped we would meet again, and how glad we



The Ford at the Top of Sherman Hill—The Author Riding on the Observation End.

were to have had the pleasure of meeting them. In the evening after "chow," we all hiked to a spot where a big bon-fire was awaiting us, there we had prayer services, and one never knows what a fine feeling it is, to be out in the open where you are closer to God, unless you have been there.

Sunday A. M., bright and early (after breakfast) we packed up our possessions and left camp, bidding everyone good-bye. It was a wild ride, and I discovered upon our arrival at Centennial that our CAR had no brakes; what a grand and glorious feeling (not)! However, that did not stop us from driving to Laramie, reaching that city we were going pell-mell, paying no heed to the traffic laws whatever, no fault of the driver, however, as I said before the brakes, or lack of same, were to blame, we went through, though, without ruining the town entirely. Drove from Laramie to Cheyenne, was a wonderful drive over Sherman Hill, the Ford coughed and spluttered going up, but finally made the top, "all is well that ends well," we landed in Cheyenne without any mishaps. Our next move was to take care of our "bus," so we drove it into a garage where it rested peacefully for four days while we took in the Frontier excitement.

Friday morning we started for home, stopping at all the large cities on our way, Hanna, Parco, Wamsutter and Point of Rocks, arrived home on Sunday evening tired but happy. Now! do not tell me a Ford is not a good car, I know it is.

Tono Club House Completed

THE new club house at Tono has now been completed and fills a long felt want for a community building. The building is of frame construction, 24x48, with a wide veranda extending across the entire front. There is a main assembly room, lavatory and kitchen facilities. One of the special features is a fireplace of pressed brick. Credit is due Mr. Carl Stahlberg, Eatonville, Washington, for his help in the matter of interior decorations, which are of a very pleasing character.

As an adjunct to the new club house, a splendid tennis court, said by some to be one of the finest clay courts in the State of Washington, has been built and presented to the town by the Ladies' First Aid Club.

The formal opening of the club house will probably be held some time in September, Mr. McAuliffe and Miss McDiarmid promising to come out at that time, and one of the first functions planned to be held in the new building is a banquet to be tendered the First Aid and Mine Rescue Team by the Ladies' First Aid Club.

That the club house is appreciated by the ladies of Tono is evidenced by a telegram of thanks received recently signed by several Tono ladies, this telegram pledging the efforts of the ladies to secure furnishings in keeping with the attractiveness of the building.



Brooklyn Lake—10,000 feet up in the Mountains.

A. G. Griffiths Passes On

A. G. GRIFFITHS, familiarly known as "Major," passed to the Great Beyond on August 2nd, 1926, and his remains were interred at Mountain View Cemetery, Rock Springs, August 4th.

Born in the British Isles, he early joined the Grenadier Guards and often referred to the fact that he drilled before General U. S. Grant at Chelsea Barracks, London, and at one time exhibited to the writer a letter from the daughter of the latter mentioning the incident. He served in the Soudan war in South Africa, in Egypt upon several engagements, the Boer war, also on the Police force at Swanset, Wales. While in camp in South Africa, he met the late John P. Boyer, formerly Cashier of the First National Bank



The late A. G. Griffiths in his uniform as Drum Major of the Rock Springs Band.

here, and their acquaintanceship was renewed after the arrival here of Mr. Griffiths. He gained some fame as an amateur boxer and defeated several well known celebrities of that period. He was a man possessing a fine physique and upon being brought before a British Army Board for service in Egypt was passed without the necessity of undergoing an examination, his splendid figure being remembered by several of the surgeons composing the Board who had seen him on previous occasions.

He worked for The Union Pacific Coal Company as a miner in Mines 1 and 10, Rock Springs, as well as at Hanna and was closely identified with U. M. W. of A. affairs, being for many years Custodian of the Labor Temple here. He officiated as Drum Major of the local band for many years and was very adept with the baton.

(Continued from page 277)

Sunday, August 1st, the first day of chicken season, found the boys up before the sun to go chicken hunting, but their bags were very small, however, we had enough for a good chicken dinner.

Four boys passed their Tenderfoot tests and several took most of their Second Class tests. On a whole the boys showed very good skill in scouting and tracking. This work was made more interesting in the form of a game. The boys would go out and hide, leaving behind them only the tracks a person would make

going through brush, etc., the rest of the boys would go out in pairs and try to find them. This game was a great success.

No camp is complete in the evening without a camp fire. Many happy hours were spent around the fire at camp and the Scoutmaster found a plan to keep the boys quiet after they left the camp-fire for bed. When the boys have been full of pep, in fact too full, tell them several creepy ghost stories and make them as realistic as possible and I guarantee you will have a very quiet camp that evening.

The following are the boys who showed up best at track in the order mentioned: Evor Matson, Dan Clegg, John Crawford, Alex Briggs and Harold Morgan.

Sunday morning, August 8th, found several of the boys, those who were never away from home before, ready to go home when the autos brought out the Girl Scouts, although the boys would gladly go back again after being home a few days.

The Scouts: Evor Matson, Eval Rivi, John Crawford, Dan Clegg, Leonard Lucas, Harold Morgan, Frank Bateman, Oral and Frank Baillic, Alex Briggs, Jack Crawshaw and their Scoutmaster, S. L. Morgan, extend a vote of thanks to The Union Pacific Coal Company, the Hanna Community Council, the Rattlesnake Water Co., and those who loaned their cars and gave the boys two weeks of pleasure that they will never forget.

"Dan" Marshall Lands Big Trout

"DAN" MARSHALL, District representative of the New York Life Insurance Company, Rock Springs, accompanied by his wife, just returned from their third trip this season to Daniel, Wyoming. For the benefit of the uninformed, Daniel is situated in Lincoln County, Wyoming, fourteen miles west of Pinedale, being located on the Green River—good hotel accommodations, etc.

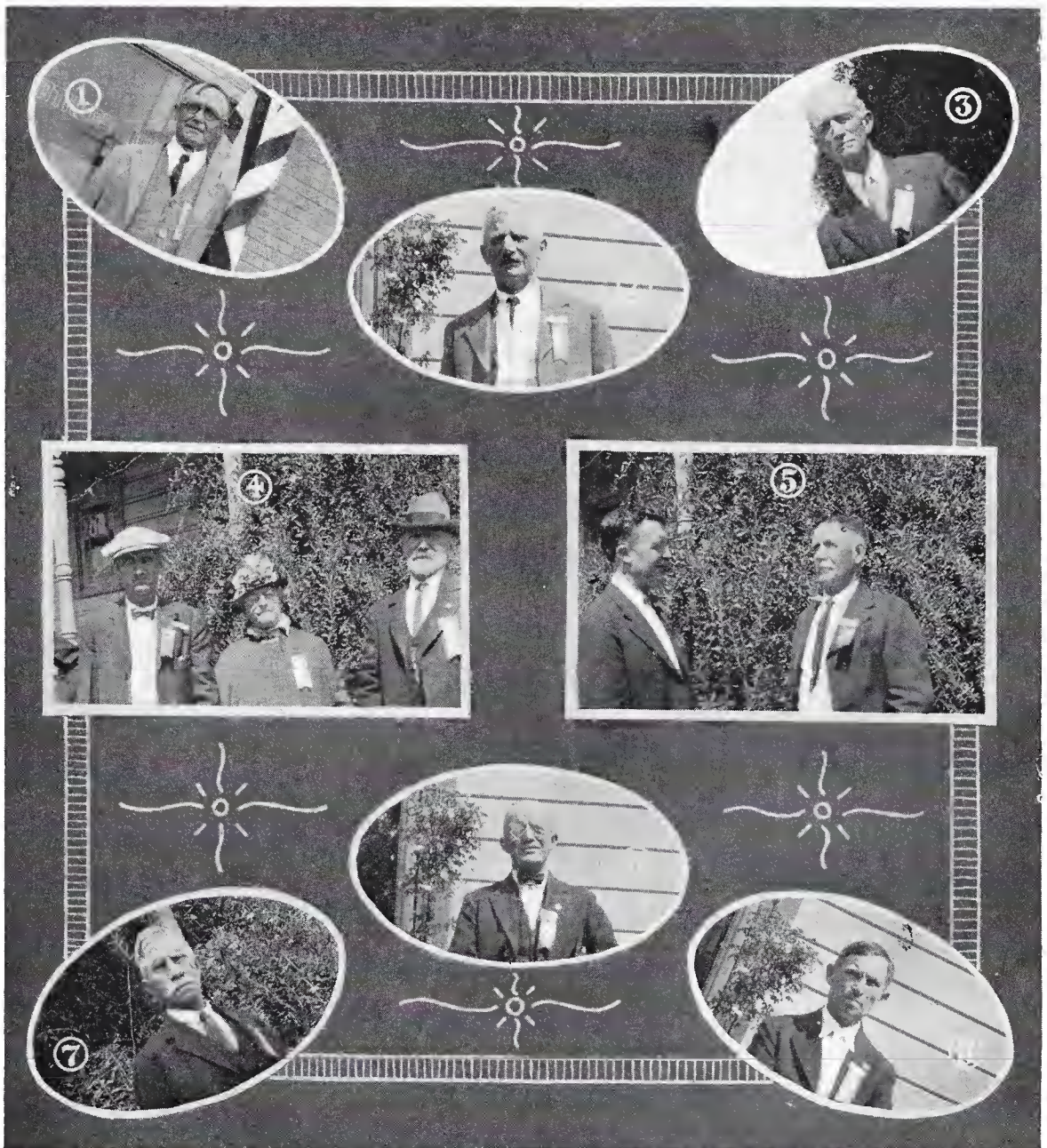


"Dan" Marshall and his big trout.

"Dan" brought back with him as a trophy of his last visit north (see photograph) a rainbow trout (which has been on exhibition in a local store window, encased in a cake of ice) 28 inches long, weight 9½ pounds, 8¼ pounds dressed, caught probably four miles north of Daniel. A regular bait hook, with steel leader, to which was attached a small bull-head, was the lure. Twenty-five minutes were used in landing the beauty, the willows along the bank interfering to some extent and the fish had to be played to a clear space.

Three weeks previously he landed one of the same sort which tipped the scales at 8½ pounds, caught about 2 miles above Daniel, which entitled him to a prize of a \$10.00 fishing-rod donated by a hardware man here. This fish put up more resistance than the heavier one above mentioned.

Two years ago, Mr. Marshall landed a "rainbow" along the Green River weighing 5½ pounds. He is firmly of the opinion that there are twenty pounders in the stream.



A Group of Old Timers in Attendance at the Second Annual Meeting of The Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers' Association, held at Rock Springs, Wyoming, June 12, 1926.

1. T. S. Taliaferro, Jr., Attorney, Rock Springs, 43 years in Union Pacific employ.
2. George Fitchett, Reliance, has 37 years service, starting at Rock Springs.
3. George Darling, Rock Springs, began work for Company in 1901.
4. Jack Armstrong, Mrs. Thos. Crofts and Thos. Crofts, all of Rock Springs. Jack started work at Almy in 1888, while Mr. Crofts began at Rock Springs in 1882.
5. William Powell, Rock Springs, and his brother, Thos. Q., of Hanna. Bill's first service was at Carbon in 1895, while Tom began at same camp in 1887.
6. Thomas Morgan, Reliance, began in 1887 at Rock Springs.
7. John Doak, Rock Springs, started in 1894, consequently has 32 years service.
8. Thomas Twardoski, Blacksmith, Rock Springs, has been in the company's employ since 1892.



Our Little Folks



The Champion Stone-Cutter

By Hugh Miller

DAVID FRASER was a famous Scotch hewer. On hearing that it had been remarked among a party of Edinburgh masons that, though regarded as the first of Glasgow stone-cutters, he would find in the eastern capital at least his equals, he attired himself most uncouthly in a long-tailed coat of tartan, and, looking to the life the untamed, untaught, conceited little Celt, he presented himself on Monday morning, armed with a letter of introduction from a Glasgow builder, before the foreman of an Edinburgh squad of masons engaged upon one of the finer buildings at that time in the course of erection.

The letter specified neither his qualifications nor his name. It had been written merely to secure for him the necessary employment, and the necessary employment it did secure.

The better workmen of the party were engaged, on his arrival, in hewing columns, each of which was deemed sufficient work for a week; and David was asked somewhat incredulously, by the foreman, if he could hew.

"Oh, yes, he thought he could hew."

"Could he hew columns such as these?"

"Oh, yes, he thought he could hew columns such as these."

A mass of stone, in which a possible column lay hid, was accordingly placed before David, not under cover of the shed, which was already occupied by workmen, but, agreeable to David's own request, directly in front of it, where he might be seen by all, and where he straightway commenced a most extraordinary course of antics.

Buttoning his long tartan coat fast around him, he would first look along the stone from the one end, anon from the other, and then examine it in front and rear; or, quitting it altogether for the time, he would take up his stand beside the other workmen, and, after looking at them with great attention, return and give it a few taps with the mallet, in a style evidently imitative of theirs, but monstrously a caricature.

The shed all that day resounded with roars of laughter; and the only thoroughly grave man on the ground was he who occasioned the mirth of all the others.

Next morning David again buttoned his coat; but he got on much better this day than the former. He was less awkward and less idle,

though not less observant than before; and he succeeded ere evening in tracing, in workman-like fashion a few draughts along the future column. He was evidently greatly improving!

On the morning of Wednesday he threw off his coat; and it was seen that, though by no means in a hurry, he was seriously at work. There were no more jokes or laughter; and it was whispered in the evening that the strange Highlander had made astonishing progress during the day.

By the middle of Thursday he had made up for his two days' trifling, and was abreast of the other workmen. Before night he was far ahead of them; and ere the evening of Friday, when they had still a full day's work on each of their columns, David's was completed in a style that defied criticism; and, his tartan coat again buttoned around him, he sat resting himself beside it.

The foreman went out and greeted him. "Well," he said, "you have beaten us all. You certainly can hew!"

"Yes," said David, "I thought I could hew columns. Did the other men take much more than a week to learn?"

"Come, come, David Fraser," replied the foreman, "we all guess who you are. You have had your week's joke out; and now, I suppose, we must give you your week's wages, and let you go away!"

"Yes," said David, "work waits for me in Glasgow; but I just thought it might be well to know how you hewed on this east side of the country."

The Choice of Hercules

By Xenophon (Adapted)

LONG, long ago, when the world was young, there were many deeds waiting to be wrought by daring heroes. It was then that the mighty Hercules, who was yet a lad, felt an exceeding great and strong desire to go out into the wide world to seek his fortune.

One day, while wandering alone and thoughtful, he came to a place where two paths met. And sitting down he gravely considered which he should follow.

One path led over flowery meadows toward the darkening distance; the other, passing over rough stones and rugged, brown furrows, lost itself in the glowing sunset.

And as Hercules gazed into the distance, he saw two stately maidens coming toward him.

The first was tall and graceful, and wrapped round in a snow-white mantle. Her countenance was calm and beautiful. With gracious mien and modest glance she drew near the lad.

The other maiden made haste to outrun the first. She, too, was tall, but seemed taller than she really was. She, too, was beautiful, but her glance was bold. As she ran, a rosy garment like a cloud floated about her form, and she kept looking at her own round arms and shapely hands, and ever and anon she seemed to gaze admiringly at her shadow as it moved along the ground. And this fair one did outstrip the first maiden, and rushing forward held out her white hands to the lad, exclaiming:—

"I see thou art hesitating, O Hercules, by what path to seek thy fortune. Follow me along the flowery way, and I will make it a delightful and easy road. Thou shalt taste to the full of every kind of pleasure. No shadow of annoyance shall ever touch thee, nor strain nor stress of war and state disturb thy peace. Instead thou shalt tread upon carpets soft as velvet, and sit at golden tables, or recline upon silken couches. The fairest of maidens shall attend thee, music and perfume shall lull thy senses, and all that is delightful to eat and drink shall be placed before thee. Never shalt thou labor, but always live in joy and ease. Oh, come! I give my followers liberty and delight!"

And as she spoke the maiden stretched forth her arms, and the tones of her voice were sweet and caressing.

"What, O maiden," asked Hercules, "is thy name?"

"My friends," said she, "call me Happiness, but mine enemies name me Vice."

Even as she spoke, the white-robed maiden, who had drawn near, glided forward, and addressed the lad in gracious tones and with words stately and winning:—

"O beloved youth, who wouldst wander forth in search of Life, I too, would plead with thee! I, Virtue, have watched and tended thee from a child. I know the fond care thy parents have bestowed to train thee for a hero's part. Direct now thy steps along yon rugged path that leads to my dwelling. Honorable and noble mayest thou become through thy illustrious deeds.

"I will not seduce thee by promises of vain delights; instead will I recount to thee the things that really are. Lasting fame and true nobility come not to mortals save through pain and labor. If thou, O Hercules, seekest the gracious gifts of Heaven, thou must remain constant in prayer; if thou wouldst be beloved of thy friends, thou must serve thy friends; if thou art anxious to reap the fruits of the earth, thou must till the earth with labor; and if thou wishest to be strong in body and accomplish heroic deeds, thou must teach thy body to obey

thy mind. Yea, all this and more also must thou do."

"Seest thou not, O Hercules," cried Vice, "over how difficult and tedious a road this Virtue would drive thee? I, instead, will conduct thy steps by a short and easy path to perfect Happiness."

"Wretched being!" answered Virtue, "wouldst thou deceive this lad! What lasting Happiness hast thou to offer. Thou pamperest thy followers with riches; thou deludest them with idleness; thou surfeitest them with luxury; thou enfeeblest them with softness. In youth they grow slothful in body and weak in mind. They live without labor and wax fat. They come to a wretched old age, dissatisfied, and ashamed, and oppressed by the memory of their ill deeds; and, having run their course, they lay themselves down in melancholy death and their name is remembered no more.

"But those fortunate youths who follow me receive other counsel. I am the companion of virtuous men. Always I am welcome in the homes of artisans and in the cottages of tillers of the soil. I am the guardian of industrious households, and the rewarder of generous masters and faithful servants. I am the promoter of the labors of peace. No honorable deed is accomplished without me.

"My friends have sweet repose and the untroubled enjoyment of the fruits of their efforts. They remember their deeds with an easy conscience and contentment, and are beloved of their friends and honored by their country. And when they have run their course, and death overtakes them, their names are celebrated in song and praise, and they live in the hearts of their grateful countrymen.

"Come, then, O Hercules, thou son of noble parents, come, follow thou me, and by thy worthy and illustrious deeds secure for thyself exalted Happiness."

She ceased, and Hercules, withdrawing his gaze from the face of Vice, arose from his place, and followed Virtue along the rugged, brown path of Labor.

(Continued from page 273)

Then I came home to the Old State,
Thinking I'd learned a good rule,
Until this young lad on the drill press
Told me I was a damn fool.
But the sleeve he'd forgotten to button
Wound up on the spindle so slim,
Broke his arm with a snap like a dynamite cap,
And I learned about Safety from him.

So I've taken my jobs where I found them,
But now that I'm roaming no more,
I've brought home to you this good message,
It's yours—clear down to the core,
That Safety you figured for others
Comes home to you now, can't you see?
Be advised by my lot, take this tip while it's hot
And learn about Safety from me.

—Anode

News About All Of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Frank Burleech is on the sick list.

Frank Parr and family have returned from a vacation spent in the northern part of the state.

Matt Perkovich, who was recently injured in No. 8 Mine, is now able to be about with the aid of a pair of crutches.

Emil Berquist is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with a severe attack of flu and stomach trouble.

Dr. H. J. Arbogast has returned from a visit with relatives in Nebraska.

Paul Stevens, who was recently injured in No. 7 Mine, has again returned to work.

Hans Hansen has purchased a Chevrolet sedan.

Mrs. C. A. Murray, of "E" Plane, has been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Piaia are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a nine-pound boy born on July 30th.

Several of our employees motored to Mountain View on August 1st, where they enjoyed a picnic given by the W. O. W. lodges of Rock Springs, Green River and Mountain View.

Thos. Overy and family are enjoying a vacation in the Jackson Hole country.

Jed Orme and sons left in their car on August 8th for New York City, where they will meet Mrs. Orme, who is returning from a two-months' visit spent in England.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Durham have returned from a vacation spent at Medicine Bow, Wyoming.

Mrs. Gavin Young and children have returned from a visit with relatives in Lander.

Obie Powell attended the K. P. convention held in the northern part of the state.

Mrs. Jas. V. Macdonald has gone to Southern California, where she expects to spend the next two months.

Vestor Matson and family have moved from Fourth street to Pine street. Hans Hansen has moved into the house vacated by the Matsons.

Chris Dadieh had his hand badly lacerated while at work in No. 8 Mine on August 6th.

Ray Smith, who has been confined to his home with sickness the past two weeks, has again returned to work in No. 8 Mine.

Wm. Willson and family are enjoying a ten-days' vacation in the country north of Pinedale.

John Solits had his shoulder injured while at work in No. 4 Mine on August 5th. He is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Marshall are on an automobile trip through the Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. August Gras have gone to Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, for the benefit of Mrs. Gras, who has been in ill health the past two months.

Wm. Paulenko, who was recently operated on for appendicitis, has again returned to work.

Mrs. A. Flora and children of Nampa, Idaho, are visiting with Mrs. Flora's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wassung.

Evelyn Elias has returned from a vacation spent in Colorado and Laramie.

Vacation period is at hand and the members of the various departments are on numerous sight-seeing expeditions.

Charles Outsen and wife are spending a two weeks' vacation in Idaho, Utah and Washington.

Harriet Outsen returned recently from a summer trip to Brooklyn Lake in the Medicine Bow National Forest. She remained in Cheyenne four days to witness the Frontier Day celebration.

Clara Boyle (Vice President's office) spent her vacation in Salt Lake City and other Utah seaports.

Allice Bell (Vice-President's office) took in a Church Convention at Douglas, thence to Yellowstone Park with a party of friends.

Jack Dewar, Billing Clerk, Rock Springs, and Rudolph Menghini, Pay Roll Clerk, Winton, motored to Los Angeles, stopping en route at Las Vegas, and returning via Santa Barbara and San Francisco.

Mr. D. C. McKeehan, General Manager of Southern Wyoming Electric Company, and wife, are spending their vacation in Tacoma, Washington.

Mr. A. T. Henkell, Master Mechanic, with Mrs. Henkell and little son, Arthur, Jr., are on a vacation trip in Denver.

Ventilation Engineer, J. V. McClelland and Mrs. McClelland have gone to Denver and Boulder for a vacation.

Mr. E. R. Jefferis and Managers of Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton, Superior, Hanna and Cumberland Stores went to Denver on a fall purchasing trip. Mr. Jefferis will select fixtures and decorations for the new store in Rock Springs. Before returning, he will spend a few days in Chicago.

Auditor's Office

C. J. Carr and Anton Zaversnik have returned from a trip in the Hoback Canyon.

Dorothy Leslie is spending a three weeks' vacation in California. Her trip includes San Francisco, Berkeley, Yosemite Park, Los Angeles and other points of interest.

Florence McDowd, accompanied by her mother, returned from a three weeks' motor trip through Colorado, New Mexico and the Grand Canyon, Arizona.

Lenora Sellers is spending a two weeks' vacation on a motor trip through the Rocky Mountain National Park, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Prieshoff, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bullock of Hanna and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Carr, Emmett Menghini and Richard Buston, are included among the tourists who visited Yellowstone National Park.

Arthur Anderson has returned with interesting accounts of a trip to Los Angeles, where he visited relatives and friends.

A wedding of much interest to Rock Springs people occurred Friday, July 23rd, when J. M. Hinkle and Miss Marie Croteau were united in marriage by Father Welsh. For two years, the bride has been one of Rock Springs popular teachers, while the groom holds a position in the Auditing Department of The Union Pacific Coal Company. A host of friends extend best wishes to the newly-weds.

Mrs. W. E. Wood and children are spending several weeks at Pinedale and Mr. W. E. Wood entertained at a chicken dinner Monday night, August 9th. Mr. A. H. Doane was the honor guest. It is said W. E. is not only an excellent cook but a capital host.

Reliance

Reliance has been "done" over this past month. With the aid of paint, labor and the paint gun we have a most spic and span community.

The Boy and Girl Scouts are back from their summer encampment at New Fork Lake, and all report having had a dandy time.

Mr. and Mrs. Lad Sery and daughter have moved to St. Paul, Minnesota. The Dan Gardners will occupy their house in the near future, which will bring "Strawberry" out of season to Middle Camp.

Mrs. Hugh Kelley has been quite ill, but is now on the way to recovery. Mrs. Floyd Roberts has been in Reliance during her mother's illness.

What is the meaning of a lone bachelor trading in a perfectly good Willis St. Clair roadster for a five passenger coach, unless he expects to increase his family? It is agreed that said bachelor has been at large quite long enough.

The "Scotty" Spences are back from their vacation in Idaho and Utah.

All Reliance was sorry to learn of the death of Joe Winkler at the Wyoming General Hospital on August 7th, after a long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Marshall and kiddies have returned home after a most enjoyable vacation spent in Utah.

Numerous Reliance people are fencing in their domains, which adds greatly to the homey appearance of the Camp.

The Holmes family have motored to Madrid, New Mexico, to visit a son and incidentally to install Mr. Chas. Holmes and his bride in their new home there.

Mr. H. H. Hamblin's father and mother have been Reliance visitors for the past month, and just recently have been enjoying a trip up north with "Ham" on his vacation.

Mrs. R. H. Hyland, of Chicago, is the guest of the Harry Lawrences. Our Eastern guest may often be seen climbing the hills and disturbing the peace of the rabbits and gophers.

Fish stories are being replaced with "Chicken Yarns;" it is not of their size they brag, though, but of their crack marksmanship. The fish reach huge proportions as the tale is retold, whereas with Chickens we must "Catch them young."

The Ladies' First Aid are giving a picnic for their members at Kent's Ranch; lots of enthusiasm is being shown by this body of women. The Men's First Aid better look to their laurels.

Mr. and Mrs. James McPhie have been enjoying their vacation up Sweetwater way and report a goodly catch of fish and chicken.

Felix Anselmi and family have just returned after a very enjoyable vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew White are the proud possessors of a new heir.

Superior

Fred Robinson spent his vacation in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hicks have been visiting in Utah and Idaho. "Dutch" lost all his teeth while he was gone.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Morgan have been visiting relatives in Evanston and Cheyenne. While in Cheyenne they attended Frontier Days Celebration.

Mr. A. G. Hood left for his vacation on August 9th. He will visit in Denver and Estes Park. Mrs. Pat Nugent and daughter, Bessie, accompanied him on the trip. They will visit with friends and Mrs. Nugent's daughter, Catherine, who is in training in St. Joseph Hospital.

Mrs. Jack Wallace and Mrs. A. W. Jensen motored to Ogden last month. When they returned Mrs. Wallace's parents accompanied them and visited in Superior with their relatives.

Pat O'Connell and wife are motoring through California and Washington.

Edwin Swanson, son of Erny Swanson, the machine boss at "D," has returned to Superior. Edwin has been attending school in Detroit.

Coach Purma has returned to Superior. He made the trip back in his new Nash sport roadster. He is getting things ready for the football season.

Professor Green is attending summer school in Laramie.

The Superior High School pupils have been taking advantage of the swimming instructions given under the direction of the Red Cross in Rock Springs.

RIALTO THEATRE

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Friday — Saturday — September 3-4

REGINALD DENNY

In the Year's Funniest Comedy

"SKINNER'S DRESS SUIT"

Special Labor Day—Mon.-Tue., September 6-7.

Courtney Ryley Cooper's Story

"THE LAST FRONTIER"

The Greatest of all Western Historical Productions—3 Years in the Making.

1000 BUFFALO—CAST OF 1000

PRICES 15-35-50c

September 13-14-15

**DOUGLAS
FAIRBANKS**

—IN—

"THE BLACK PIRATE"

Entirely In Color

September 27-28-29

**MARY
PICKFORD**

—IN—

"SPARROWS"

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ellis are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy on August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudger Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hagenstein left for Yellowstone Park on August 14th. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson will motor through Idaho and Utah before returning, and Mr. and Mrs. Hagenstein will visit Montana, Canada, North Dakota, Minnesota and Iowa.

Superior Girl Scouts have returned from their outing on New Fork Lake. Catherine Girard, Blanche McDill, Veva Wylam, Mary McLean, Elvira Powell and Ella Kilker did not return, but will spend two weeks longer at the Lake.

Ted Hiner and Edith Profaizer were married in Green River on July 22. Their friends are congratulating them and wishing them long years of happiness.

Superior people were shocked to learn of the death of August Sicker. Mr. Sicker was on a fishing trip at Big Sandy and was drowned while swimming in the river.

Mrs. Massie is visiting her son, Frank Jefferson, in Los Angeles.

There are several Superior residents in the hospital in Rock Springs. Dorothy Mulkay, Mrs. Alice Gornik, John Pecolar, Sr., and Mrs. John Pecolar, Sr., are receiving medical attention and we hope to see them out soon.

Mrs. Andrew Young has returned from an extended visit in Kansas.

Katie Moser, Vella Wylam, Ollie Jefferson and Geo. MacCormac drove to Denver in George's Ford. Their return trip was not so rocky because while in Denver, George purchased a Stutz and stepped home in it. James Kilker returned with the party to visit relatives in Superior.

The school house is being painted for the Fall opening.

The Ladies Guild held their regular meeting recently. Mrs. Morley and Mrs. Wylam were the hostesses.

Mrs. Holt entertained the Bridge Club August 12.

James A. Moltdy of Kansas City visited the Mosers.

Mrs. Gorrie has returned to her home in Massachusetts after spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Matthew.

The Ladies Relief Society of the L. D. S. church held their summer meeting on August 10. The regular meetings will begin in September.

Ben Coleman is driving a new Chevrolet car.

Furnessa Purdy was called to Evanston to drive her folks back to Superior. Mr. and Mrs. Purdy were on their way to Salt Lake when Mr. Purdy was taken sick and could not continue the trip.

Dude Baxter and family spent their vacation motoring through Utah and Idaho. Mrs. Baxter remained in Utah to visit with relatives.

Mrs. D. R. MacKay of Rock Springs, visited the Sanders August 8th.

Winton

The Megeath Chapter No. 7 of the Izaak Walton League of America held a well attended and interesting meeting Monday evening, July 26th, at the Amusement Hall. Delegates and alternates were elected to represent the Chapter at the Second Annual Convention of the State of Wyoming Division of the League, which will be held at Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone National Park, August 24th and 25th, 1926. Stewart McDowell and Floyd Kaul were elected delegates, and S. E. Swanson and F. P. Stevens were elected alternates. Several other members will also attend the convention as visitors. W. J. Stroud gave an interesting talk and some of his beautiful pictures were shown on the screen. J. S. Preece, State Secretary, also gave a talk. At the close of the meeting a delicious lunch was served.

Mrs. Sutton entertained at cards Tuesday, August 10th, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Flockhart, who is leaving here and locating at Superior. The club mem-

bers were present and several invited guests also. The prize winners were Mrs. Horn, first; Mrs. Gray, second; Mrs. Foster, free-for-all, and Mrs. Uram, consolation. A lovely lunch was served by the hostess at the close of the card games. The club members presented Mrs. Flockhart with a beautiful berry set and sherbet glasses. She received several other gifts, too, along with the best wishes of her friends.

Mr. Love has installed an electric Brunswick Panatrophe and we are greatly pleased with it. On Friday evening, August 13th, we enjoyed a dancing party, a large crowd being in attendance. Delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Pete Marinoff entertained at a delightful luncheon Wednesday, August 4th.

Mrs. Alex Flockhart and Mrs. Wm. Gray entertained their card club during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foster and children and Hans Madsen enjoyed a vacation in Hoback Canyon and New Fork Lake this month.

Mr. and Mrs. McClennan and children of Superior were visitors at the homes of Ray Dodds and Ben Butler during the month.

Everyone is greatly enthused over the Community Band. Mr. Sartoris comes out on Mondays and Thursdays and gives lessons.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips and daughter, Thelma, were Kemmerer visitors this month.

Some thirty-five young folks of Winton enjoyed a "weiner roast" at Green River Thursday, August 5th.

Helen Swanson entertained at a birthday party Monday afternoon, August 2nd.

M. H. Messinger and family enjoyed a vacation in the northern country this month.

Miss Skinner, community worker, comes out on Thursday afternoons and conducts a "play school" for the children at the Community House.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Antrobus of Denver visited relatives here this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kenyon are in Denver, where Mr. Kenyon is taking a six weeks' course in barbering and Mrs. Kenyon a course in marcelling.

Mrs. Alex Flockhart and son, Harry, returned the first of the month from Oak Creek, Colorado, where they had been visiting relatives for some four weeks.

Wm. Gholis, a Greek miner, aged twenty-five years, died at the Wyoming General Hospital Sunday morning, July 25th, from injuries received on the previous night when he was caught between a mine car and the rib which caused internal injuries.

Gladwyn Henderson has returned from Kemmerer, where he visited relatives for four weeks.

Norman Rose of Kemmerer is visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Cody Harris and daughter, Fay, and Mrs. Gerald Neal and daughter, Evelyn, enjoyed a two weeks' vacation in Yellowstone Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Jolly and Mr. and Mrs. McDonald visited the Girl Scouts at New Fork Lake on Sunday, July 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell and Sidney Thomas are enjoying a vacation with relatives and friends in Roundup, Montana.

Mrs. P. J. Henderson, Mrs. McCarty, James Henderson, Norval Henderson and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Henderson of Salt Lake City were visitors at the John Henderson and George Herd homes this month.

Mrs. Fred Grindle and children and Mrs. Chas. Adams enjoyed a two weeks' outing at Fremont Lake.

Mrs. Fred Clark was in Kemmerer Sunday, August 1st, to attend the funeral of her uncle, Mr. Matthews.

Cumberland

A very exciting ball game was played at Cokeville Sunday, August 8th, between Cokeville and Cumberland. Score ended 1-0 favoring Cokeville.

Mr. Gust Sfekas has been absent on a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Miller are the proud parents of a baby girl born August 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Berrier, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and Miss Arvella Bartley enjoyed a two weeks motor trip through Yellowstone Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reiva and family had an enjoyable trip to Denver and other points in Colorado, where they visited relatives.

Mrs. U. Bovero was taken to Salt Lake City to undergo medical treatment.

The Misses Anna and Helen Miller of the Mine Department spent two weeks vacationing in Denver and Casper.

The Girl Scouts all report a glorious good time during the week spent at New Fork Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker have returned from their vacation spent at Salt Lake and vicinity.

Dr. McCrann of Omaha, Nebraska, father of Dr. P. M. McCrann, has been visiting here for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Ackerlund and Blanch McLean have returned from a motor trip through the Yellowstone Park and down the West Coast from Washington to Southern California.

The latest report from Salt Lake states that Mrs. John Lyartes, who has been in a very serious condition, is now improving.

Mrs. T. L. Edwards has been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sellars, Mr. and Mrs. Mont Groustage and family, and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Groustage and family, spent the first part of August hunting and fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Ballantyne have returned from a visit in Idaho.

A number of friends of James Groustage surprised him with a birthday party July 18th.

Mr. H. J. Harrington, of Rock Springs, has been a Cumberland business visitor.

Hanna

The most exciting event of the month was Sage Chicken Season. On Sunday morning, August 1st, as soon as dawn began to break and even earlier, cars could be heard taking their course out into the country. It was an exciting day for the hunters and also for the chicken, for, of course, everyone got the limit the first day.

The Boy Scouts spent two weeks camping at Rattlesnake. Mr. S. L. Morgan, Scout Master, accompanied them, and when they returned the Girl Scouts went out for two weeks under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Royce.

Mr. J. R. Mann and family motored to Thermopolis, where they spent a two weeks' vacation.

Little Miss Margaret Briggs entertained at a party on her ninth birthday, July 22nd.

Mr. Wm. Christensen and Miss Jeanette McKercher were married in Denver on July 3rd and left on Sunday, August 8th, for their honeymoon trip to South Dakota.

Mr. Frank Rider, Sr., spent his vacation visiting friends and relatives at his old home in Michigan.

On Monday, July 26th, a son made his arrival at the Ray Withrow home. The little one will be named Allan Ray.

A farewell social was given at the Finn Hall on July 31st for Mr. and Mrs. Yalmer Kandolin and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Parkko and family, who left on August 1st for New York, from where they will depart for Russia.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Livesy and Miss Mary Legg, of Canton, Ohio, visited with their brother-in-law and Uncle, Robert Cardwell, during August.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wessa of Minneapolis, Minnesota, visited with friends in Hanna during July.

A baby girl made her arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lee on Saturday morning, July 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Briggs are the proud parents of a 10-pound baby girl, born on July 27th.

Dr. H. Finch and family spent their vacation in Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reese and children of Ault, Colorado, visited in Hanna as guests of Mrs. Jean Massey, during August.

Mrs. Harold Folly and small daughter, of Denver, visited with Mrs. Folly's mother, Mrs. Jean Massey, during August.

During July Mr. and Mrs. Art. Olofson and Mr. and Mrs. Olof Olofson visited with relatives in Utah.

The F. O. E. Lodge of Hanna was represented by Mr. Chas. Mellor at their convention at Seattle during August.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Burford and small daughter of Brule, Nebraska, were the guests of Mrs. Burford's mother, Mrs. Agnes Raite.

Mrs. E. V. Swearns and children returned from a two months' visit in the east.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Penny and children spent a two weeks' vacation with relatives in Colorado.

Miss Florence Woods, of Cheyenne, visited in Hanna as the house guest of Miss Tommy Dickinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moorhead and children, of Dawson, N. M., visited with friends in Hanna during August.

Tono

Among the Tono residents attending a reunion of friends at the Seattle home of Mr. and Mrs. John Cowell were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Friend, Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rankin, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott, Mrs. Fred Plenata, Mr. Henry Becker and Mr. W. H. Martina.

Mrs. Frank V. Hicks and children, Ruth and Sherman, of Rock Springs, Wyo., are visiting Tono friends and after a further visit in Seattle will return to Wyoming via California.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Warren and children are enjoying a two weeks' vacation among the trout streams of northern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barber and family have moved to their ranch property near Burnett, where they expect to make their future home. Mr. Barber is one of the old-time employees at Tono.

Mr. J. C. Kriebel, well known to many Rock Springs and Superior people, is reported seriously ill at the Nugent Hospital, Centralia.

The Misses Anna and Martha Wylam, of Hoquiam, are house guests of Mrs. E. C. Way.

The furnishings of the local schools are being given a much needed renovating in anticipation of the fall term, which begins September 7th. An additional school bus has also been ordered to take care of increased high school attendance, which will total approximately 50 students for the coming term.

Proper Treatment Anyway

"Let me kiss away your tears, dear." She fell into his arms, and he was busy for a moment, but the tears flowed on. "Can anything stop them?" he begged. "Nothing," she replied, "it's hay fever—but go on with the treatment."

Isn't It?

Perhaps the most annoying thing about work is the sight of a man who can get along without it.

They might not need me—
Yet they might—
I'll let my heart be
Just in sight,
A smile so small
As mine might be
Precisely their
Necessity.

—Emily Dickinson.



Base Ball at Superior

July 7th: The Cubs started their second round of play by defeating the Pirates by the score of 11 to 2. The Cubs played an errorless game behind the splendid pitching of Pecolar. Pecolar allowed the Pirates but five hits, only two of them coming in one inning, the first when they scored their first run. Pecolar fanned seven Pirates. Chapin of the Pirates was touched for eleven hits and walked four. The Cubs pulled off a double play in the fourth, stopping a possible rally. Chapin started the game by issuing three passes, but the Cubs failed to push over a run, but scored two in the second, three in the fourth, two in the fifth and three in the seventh. Hiner of the Cubs poled out two two-baggers and Stephenson of the Pirates, one, these being the only extra base hits of the game.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	1	2	0	3	2	0	3	11	11	0
Pirates	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	5	5

Batteries: Pecolar and Hiner; Chapin and Uremovich.

Umpires: Reese and Norris.

July 8th: The Giants won their first game in the second round of play when they defeated the Cardinals. The game was a pretty exhibition until the sixth, when the Cardinals batted the ball all over the lot, making five errors while the Giants were batting out four safe hits, among them three two-base hits, scoring seven runs. The Giants scored three in the fourth on a single, a double and a home-run. The Cardinals gamely tried to tie the score in their half of the fifth by scoring two on three hits. The Cards also made a rally in the seventh which netted them three runs. Norris and Rizzi batted out home-runs, Rizzi also batted out a three-bagger. Smith and Lessen each got two two-base hits. Reese kept up his strikeout pace when he fanned eleven Giants. The Cards produced a new catcher, Miller of the Engineering Department. Miller caught a good game and handles the bat like an old leaguer. Clark of the Cardinals continued his good hitting by getting three hits in four trips to the plate, Lessen of the Giants had a perfect day, getting four hits in as many times at bat.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Giants	0	0	0	3	0	7	1	11	10	4
Cardinals	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	5	12	8

Batteries: Buchanan and Buchanan; Reese and Miller.

Umpire: Pecolar.

July 14th: The Pirates lost one of the hardest fought games this season when they were nosed out by the score of 9 to 8. The Cubs scored their winning run without the aid of a hit, Korhonen was passed, stole second and scored when the catcher threw to center-field. Sutherland of the Pirates deserved a win, as he had eighteen strikeouts, a new record for the season, which will probably stand. He also held the Giants to six scattered hits, but errors at critical times by his teammates cost him the game. Buchanan of the Giants was touched for nine hits and his teammates piled up fourteen assists. Buchanan helped his own game by

getting three of the six hits made by the Giants. Rizzi and A. Buchanan each got a home-run.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	R.	H.	E.
Giants	0	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	9	6	6
Pirates	0	1	3	0	1	2	1	0	8	9	6

Batteries: Buchanan and Buchanan; Sutherland and Hanking.

Umpire: Whitetree.

July 15th: The Cubs handed the game to the Cardinals by making errors behind Pecolar's good pitching. The Cardinals started off with four counters in the first and were never headed. Clark of the Cardinals had a perfect day at bat by gathering four hits in as many times at bat. Haag of the Cubs and Whitetree of the Cardinals each got two home-runs. Pecolar in the box for the Cubs struck out eleven Cards and issued five free passes to first, and his team booted the ball for seven errors.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	2	0	1	0	1	3	2	9	9	7
Cardinals	4	2	0	2	1	3	0	12	10	6

Batteries: Pecolar and Hiner; Smith and McCorkle.

Umpire: Lessen.

July 21st: The Pirates got into the win column for the first time this season when they trounced the Cardinals, by pounding Sherwood all over the lot. They hit the offerings of Sherwood for fifteen hits and sixteen runs. Whitetree relieved Sherwood in the fifth, but the Pirates were not to be stopped as they also hit Whitetree for three hits, with a fielder's choice scoring four more, and in their half of the sixth Morn was safe on an error and scored when Likuaz hit a two-bagger. Eleven errors by the Pirates did not help the Cards in this game, while the Cards themselves were booting the ball for seven errors. Errors are becoming more numerous in these games due to the sun. The diamond will probably be turned around for all twilight games, giving the fielders a better chance to help their pitchers, as at present many easy hit balls go for hits. The Cards made a game effort to win when they scored nine runs in the fifth, but could do nothing in the sixth and seventh. The Pirates should win many of their remaining games with Sutherland in the box.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cardinals	3	0	3	0	9	0	0	15	11	7
Pirates	4	3	2	7	4	1	x	21	19	11

Batteries: Sherwood, Whitetree and McCorkle; Sutherland and Likuaz.

Umpire: Korhonen.

July 22nd: The Giants evened the count with the Cubs when they took the game handily, with fourteen hits and sixteen runs. The Cubs started with three runs but were soon overtaken, the Giants scoring in every inning, and to make the game more secure they piled up five runs in their half of the seventh. Haag and A. Buchanan each got a home-run. This makes five for the season for Haag. Layery of the Giants registered two home-runs for the game. The Giants to date have lost but one game and are now leading the league. J. Buchanan so far is the best pitcher in the league, having won all his starts.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Giants	2	1	2	3	2	1	5	—16	14	8
Cubs	3	0	0	4	2	0	0	—9	10	9

Batteries: Buchanan and Buchanan; Haag and Smith.

Umpire: Whitetree.

July 28th: The Pirates started the second half of the schedule by winning from the Cubs. The Cubs saved themselves from a shutout when Hiner hit safely, stole second and third and home in succession. Sutherland held the Cubs to five scattered hits and struck out twelve. The Cubs got two hits in succession in the ninth, but both of these men were trapped off first. Morn of the Pirates was the hitting star of the game, getting a two-bagger, a three-bagger and a home-run in four trips to the plate.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Pirates	4	3	0	1	0	1	0	—9	9	3
Cubs	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—1	5	3

Batteries: Sutherland and Likuaz; Weimer, Peeolar and Hiner.

Umpire: Korhonen.

July 29th: The Cardinals won from the Giants for the first time this season when they took the game by the score of 12 to 9. The Giants outbatted the Cards, but errors at critical times cost them the game. Rizzi and J. Buchanan each got three hits to help their team along, one of Rizzi's hits being a home-run. A. Buchanan also hit a home run. Reese of the Cardinals struck out ten men and J. Buchanan of the Giants struck out 6.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Giants	2	0	2	3	0	1	1	—9	12	8
Cardinals	2	3	3	0	0	4	x	—12	9	7

Batteries: J. Buchanan and A. Buchanan; Reese and Miller.

Umpire: Sutherland.

Aug. 4th: The Giants continued their march toward the championship by defeating the Pirates. The Giants scored three in the second, enough to win the game, but to make the game sure they added five more in the fifth. The best the Pirates could do was to score one each in the fourth and sixth. Paul Peeolar pitched a good game for the Pirates but errors behind him caused him to lose his game. Paul also got three hits in as many times at bat, one of them going for an extra base.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Giants	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	—8	8	2
Pirates	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	—2	2	4

Batteries: Buchanan and Buchanan; Peeolar and Likuaz.

Umpires: Reese and Whitetree.

Aug. 5th: The Cubs outit the Cardinals but lost their game by making eight errors. Ted Hiner of the Cubs accepted ten chances without an error, this being the outstanding feature of the game. Seven home runs were batted out by the Cardinals, Miller, Cardinal catcher, getting two, and Matthew, MacCormac, White-tree and Smith each secured one. Archie Buchanan of the Giants, hit for the circuit.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	R.	H.	E.
Cubs	1	2	3	0	3	0	0	—9	15	8
Cardinals	4	7	2	0	4	1	x	—18	11	2

Batteries: Korhonen, Hiner and Buchanan; Smith and Miller.

Umpire: Jensen.

League Standing—July 22

Club	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Giants	6	5	1	.838
Cubs	6	3	3	.500
Cardinals	6	3	3	.500
Pirates	6	1	5	.167

Leading Hitters

Lavery, Giants875
Haag, Cubs680
Boyd, Cards637
Kruger, Pirates625
T. Hiner, Cubs619
Lessen, Giants560
Clark, Cards522
Scott, Giants500

Leaders in Other Departments

Two-base Hits—Buchanan, Giants, 5; Lessen, Giants, 5.
 Three-base Hits—T. Hiner, 2.
 Home-runs—Haag, Cubs, 5.
 Most Hits—Haag, Cubs, 17.
 Stolen Bases—M. Fougue, Pirates, 7.
 Most Runs—Scott, Giants, 15.

Sticking to the Truth

James had just been engaged to assist the milkman. "Now," said his master to him on the first morning, "do you see what I'm doing?"

"Yes, sir," replied James. "You're pouring water in the milk."

"No, I'm not, James," was the answer. "You're wrong. I'm pouring milk into the water. So if anyone asks you if I put water into the milk, you be sure and tell 'em 'No.' Allus stiek to the truth, James, and you'll get on in life. Cheatin' is bad enough, but lyin's awful!"

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Second:—The growing recognition of The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores' principles:

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(2) Free delivery.

(3) Courteous employees.

(4) Clean stocks.

These are the dominant factors people are recognizing when selecting a place to purchase.

Watch this space for our October
announcement



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Reliance
Winton

Stores

Cumberland
Superior
Hanna

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